Evil inc. After Dark

18+

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FULL STREAM AHEAD

Front cover

EVIL INC
AFTER DARK

FULL STREAM AHEAD

By BRAD J. GUIGAR
Colors By ALEX HEBERLING

Read Evil Inc at **www.evil-inc.com**

Our story, so far...

Evil Inc: Under New Management

A new manager is hired to lead the Fairmount City branch of Evil Inc – but she's not a supervillain! Meanwhile, Giant Tess fights to pay off gambling debts, Iron Dragon has to fight off several women who are entranced by him, and Miss Match collides with the love of her life – a superhero named Captain Heroic.

Evil Inc: Power Couple / Evil Inc After Dark: Middle Management

Emotions ignite when the star-crossed love affair between Captain Heroic and Miss Match is discovered. Heroic loses his job as Fairmount City's top superhero, while the villainous Miss Match finds herself under suspicion at Evil Inc. Meanwhile, Lightning Lady falls in love with a deceitful former henchman, and Desdemona summons a demon to spy on her co-workers... but he's hella hot. Can Captain Heroic and Miss Match salvage their budding relationship? And what will the dashing Egyptian demigod Sobek-Ra have to say about that?

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WHAT. HAVE. YOU. DONE?!

I'VE WON!

IF I CAN'T HAVE MISS MATCH, I'LL JUST WAIT A COUPLE HUNDRED YEARS!

TO AN IMMORTAL... IT'S ALL A MATTER OF TIME!

AFTER PLUNGING THE MYSTICAL **BLADE OF OSIRIS** INTO THE BACK OF MISS MATCH, SOBEK-RA MUST NOW FACE...

HEROIC REVENGE

AAARGH

SNARL

YOU'RE TOO LATE, HEROIC!

TOO LATE!

WHAM

MISS MATCH WILL BE MINE, NOW...

KRAK

...AND FOR ALL ETERNITY!

KNAK

WRONG.

YOU CAN'T HAVE HER!

YOU CAN'T HAVE HER!

THOOM

WHY?

BECAUSE YOU *LOVE* HER?

YOU CHILD.

NO.

BECAUSE SHE'S NOT A *THING*. TO BE *HAD*.

WHOOM

AND IF YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THAT...

YOU'LL NEVER BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR HER.

WHUMP

ENOUGH!
YOU'RE WASTING TIME!
WHAT...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
EXTRACTED FROM THE TOMB OF ANKHTIFI
...THIS INCANTATION ACTIVATES THE BLADE'S POWER.
IF I DON'T RECITE IT SOON, MISS MATCH REALLY WILL DIE!
sigh
GO ON...
HOLD ON...
DOES THIS LOOK LIKE
OR MORE LIKE
I GUESS...
whew.
WE ALMOST FELL VICTIM TO THE MUMMY'S CURSIVE.
ARISE, MISS MATCH!
AND STAND BY MY SIDE!
I HOPE I DID IT RIGHT...
YOU HOPE?
YOU HOPE?!
I'M DOING ALL THIS WITHOUT LIPS!
Wha-
WHAT HAPPENED?
No.
No.
NO!

I don't understand... *Two* blades? It's impossible! Why...? *How*...?

WE... WE NEED TO GET HER TO A HOSPITAL!

NO!

IF WE MOVE HER, WE RISK JARRING THE BLADE.

WE COULD DO IRREPARABLE HARM!

OR WORSE!

WE CAN'T LET HER BLEED OUT ON THE FLOOR.

WHAT SHE NEEDS NOW IS A **MAN!**

I DISAGREE.

WHAT THIS WOMAN NEEDS **NOW** IS TRAINED MEDICAL ATTENTION.

PARAMEDIC FDF

GIVE US ROOM, FELLAS.

VITALS ARE... STRONG!

"LOOK AT THIS! HER BODY SUIT HAS SOME KIND OF **MESH** WOVEN ON THE INSIDE!"

...WHEN IT COMES IN CONTACT WITH BLOOD, IT EXPANDS AND SOLIDIFIES!

INSTANT BANDAGE! **NICE!**

SHE'S GOT A FIGHTING CHANCE. YOU'RE **LUCKY** YOU CALLED WHEN YOU **DID!**

BUT... WE DIDN'T.

THEN... **WHO?**

WELL, BEING AN AMBULANCE DRIVER DOESN'T EXACTLY GIVE ME A **LICENSE** TO **BREAK THE SPEED LIMIT...**

BUT I CAN REALLY **MOVE** WHEN I WANT TO.

I'll bet you can **DRIVE FAST,** too.

A FEW DAYS LATER...

FAIRMOUNT AIRPORT

EXIT ONLY

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THE KNIFE GOT SWITCHED!

I CAUGHT WIND OF THE BLADE OF OSIRIS BEING SMUGGLED INTO THE UNITED STATES...

...SO I TALKED MY FATHER INTO SENDING ME HERE ON VACATION.

"I HAD A DUPLICATE MADE, AND I HID THAT — ALONG WITH MY VYBE ARMOR — IN MY LUGGAGE."

"I TRACKED DOWN LUCKY AND CAUGHT UP TO HIM BEFORE HE GOT TO SOBEK'S FRONT DOOR."

hummm

"I FORCED HIM TO GIVE ME THE ORIGINAL, AND PLACE THE DECOY IN THE BOX."

"I WAS STANDING BEHIND LUCKY WHEN WE HEARD VOICES INSIDE THE HOUSE."

NOW GET IN THERE.

...THEN I'VE STAYED TOO LONG!

I'M SORRY, BUT I HAVE TO GO.

nudge nudge

"WHEN MISS MATCH OPENED THE DOOR, LUCKY WAS SURPRISED AND JUMPED BACKWARDS — INTO THE KNIFE!"

gasp

IT'S AMAZING YOU DIDN'T GET CAUGHT!

I DUCKED INTO THE BUSHES AND EAVESDROPPED FROM THERE!

HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED BEING A SUPERHERO?

IT'S A LOT MORE REWARDING THAN "JEWEL THIEF."

JEWEL TH—?

LISTEN, PAL... THAT ARTIFACT BELONGS TO THE PEOPLE OF EGYPT.

— AND **THAT'S** WHERE I'M TAKING IT.

THERE ARE **HUNDREDS** OF WORKS OF ART LIKE THAT...

STOLEN. LOOTED. PILLAGED.

I RETURN THEM TO THE RIGHTFUL OWNERS.

SO... WHERE ARE YOU GOING NEXT, PRINCESS?

I'VE CAUGHT WIND OF A RUBY IN LITHUANIA.

COULD BE A GAME-CHANGER.

BUT BEFORE I DO THAT, I'VE GOT MY EYE ON AN **EXQUISITE PIECE** I JUST CAN'T RESIST.

IN LITHUANIA?!

IN **FIRST CLASS.**

LATER, HERO.

ELSEWHERE...

HEY! THAT GUY MATCHES THE DESCRIPTION OF SOMEONE THE POLICE HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

HE'S A SMUGGLER NICKNAMED "LUCKY."

HALT!

WHUMP

COME IN, PHENOMENAL LASS.

DID YOU GET "LUCKY"?

I DID.

AND HE'S ABOUT TO.

LATER THAT NIGHT, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN

WE'VE SEEN IT SO OFTEN, HAVEN'T WE?

—VILLAINS WHO COMPULSIVELY LEAVE CLUES TO THEIR CRIMES...

SURE...

REMEMBER CRYPTO-GRAMMY?

"Ugh! WITH **HER**, THERE WERE ALWAYS **TWO** PUZZLES!"

I'VE SOLVED IT!

TO FIND THE HOSTAGES WE HAVE TO DRIVE SOUTH ON OLD MILL ROAD...

...AND MAKE A LEFT WHERE THE **K-MART** USED TO BE.

sigh

"WELL, THE GIGGLER STARTED DOING IT!"

YOU SOLVED MY **RIDDLE!**

YOU...

YOU PRINTED THE **ANSWER** RIGHT UNDER THE QUESTION...

BUT IT WAS

UPSIDE-DOWN!

"Heh. SHE'S NOT TOO GOOD AT IT, IS SHE?"

Did you bring the cuffs?

"EITHER THAT, OR SHE'S **AWESOME** AT IT."

I'M SORRY. THAT WAS KINDA **TONE DEAF** OF ME.

HAVE YOU SPOKEN TO MISS MATCH SINCE...

THAT DAY?

ONCE.

WE DECIDED IT'S **OVER** BETWEEN US.

IS THAT WHAT SHE'S TELLING **HER** FRIENDS, TOO?

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YOU REALLY EXPECTED ME TO BE FOOLED BY PUTTING THE ANSWER UPSIDE-DOWN?

gasp

upside down

MAKES EVERYTHING HARDER.

Hey. YOU'RE RIGHT.

I KNOW I AM!

SHLURP

Don't D-Don't stop.

hHh hHh

This feels ...intense...

hHh hHh hHh

IS MY LITTLE SLUT GONNA SQUIRT FOR ME?

hHh hHh hHh

SQUEE

Ngh

I-I'm not a squirter!

hHh

Oh yeah? FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING...

SQUIKA SQUIKA SMAK

Oh!

part part part

That...

That feels...

gasp

Hngh Hngh

Wimper

oh, sweetie, please don't stop...

hHh hHh hHh

Ngh Hngh

MOOOAAAAANNN

part part

I TOLD YOU I WASN'T A SQUIRTER.

AT THE END OF THE NIGHT...

FOR SALE

A... FEW HOURS LATER...

SO... YOU'RE COMFORTABLE WITH THIS?

I AM.

WE WON'T **INTERFERE** WITH EACH OTHER'S JOBS.

AND IF WE MEET IN THE FIELD, WE GIVE ONE HUNDRED PERCENT FOR OUR SIDE.

NO MATTER **WHAT.**

SHOULDN'T BE **TOO** HARD SINCE I'M NOT A **HERO** ANYMORE.

Wrong.

YOU'LL **ALWAYS** BE **MY** HERO.

AND WE CAN'T **GO OUT** ANYMORE.

THAT'S **OK...**

IT CAN BE MORE FUN TO...

STAY IN.

I WANT YOU TO FILL ME.

YOU LIKE THAT, BABY?

gasp

SQUEEZING THOSE MASSIVE JUGS WHILE I MILK YOUR COCK?

hHh

hHh

hHh

MOOOAAAAANNN

THAT'S IT, BABY...

EMPTY THOSE HEAVY BALLS DEEP IN MY SNATCH.

I WANT TO WALK INTO THE OFFICE WITH MY PUSSY FULL OF YOUR CUM.

throb throb throb throb

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A FEW DAYS LATER, IN THE FRONT LOBBY OF THE FAIRMOUNT BRANCH OF EVIL INC...

ANY MESSAGES FOR ME WHILE I WAS **GONE**?

YOU'RE BACK! I MISSED YOU SO MUCH!

SO.

WHAT'D I MISS?

SOOOOOO MUCH GOSSIP.

I THINK MR. HOWELL IS COLORING HIS HAIR.

THAT'S A LOTTA HAIR.

I'LL BUY STOCK IN **"JUST FOR MEN."**

SPEAKING OF WHICH...

SPURLOCK DOWNLOADED A DATING APP FOR GAY PIRATES. **LUBBR.**

Heh. HE'S BEEN "SWABBING-RIGHT" ALL WEEK.

MEANWHILE, IRON DRAGON AND DESI ARE STILL DOING THE **"FIENDS WITH BENEFITS"** THING.

IF SHE THINKS **THAT** GUY IS EVER GONNA SETTLE DOWN, SHE'S IN FOR A BIG —

SURPRISE!

AFTER A CHEERFUL OFFICE GATHERING, EVERYONE GOES BACK TO WORK.

KINDA.

BUT...

MY POTION WAS **GUARANTEED** TO GIVE YOU THE STAMINA OF TEN MEN!

DR. MUSKIDAY

WELL, **NINE** OF THEM ARE **PREMATURE EJACULATORS.**

Excuse me...

Ahem! DOCTOR MUSKIDAY...

I JUST WANTED TO DROP BY AND **THANK YOU** FOR SPEEDING UP MY RECOVERY.

I COULD **BARELY WALK** WHEN I FIRST STEPPED INTO THIS MACHINE.

YES.

WELL

YOU'RE WELCOME.

...AND THEN THE HEALING RAY, AND THE MUS— STITCH—

YES, YES...

BUT, AS YOU KNOW, SENTIMENT MAKES ME VERY **UNCOMFORTABLE.** SO, IF YOU WILL, PLEASE...

YES. OF COURSE.

BUT I OWE YOU ONE.

I WON'T FORGET WHAT YOU DID.

UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO TELL HER THAT MACHINE WAS YOUR **HOLOGRAPHIC CLONING DEVICE...**

YOU'D BETTER GET WORKING ON AN IMPROVEMENT TO THAT POTION.

IT'LL BE COMING SOON.

MEANWHILE...

WHADDAYA **MEAN** I GOTTA LEAVE?!

I'M THE ACCOUNTANT!

I'VE **SEEN** THE NEW ACCOUNTANT!

HE'S **MUCH** CUTER THAN YOU. NOW **SCRAM!**

Ah.

I SEE THE PROBLEM.

HOW'S THIS?

BWAHHM

MY NAME'S **FLASHBACK**

MY POWER — **RECORPORAL REINCARNATION** — ENABLES ME TO MATERIALIZE ANY ONE OF THE PEOPLE FROM MY PAST LIVES.

THEN **YOU** SHOULD KNOW...

CAN YOU **DIE** FROM EMBARRASSMENT?

LEMME TELL YOU A STORY.

IN A PAST LIFE, I WAS A SERVANT...

I NEARLY GOT CAUGHT IN BED WITH MY EMPLOYER'S WIFE.

AS HE WAS INTERROGATING ME, MY **PANTS** FELL DOWN!

— AND YOU DIED FROM EMBARRASSMENT?!

IN MY HASTE, I HAD GRABBED THE WRONG UNDERWEAR.

I DIED FROM A GUNSHOT WOUND.

SO... THAT OTHER GUY WAS...?

ME.

KINDA.

I WAS AN ACCOUNTANT NAMED EUGENE IN A FORMER LIFE.

AND WHEN THEY HIRED **HIM**, THEY GOT **YOU** AS PART OF THE DEAL?

IT'S THE OTHER WAY AROUND.

Y'SEE, I'VE LIVED **HUNDREDS** OF LIFETIMES.

THEY HIRED ME BECAUSE OF MY SKILL FOR **FILLING IN...**

AT A NUMBER OF **DIFFERENT POSITIONS.**

LET ME KNOW IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO **FOR YOU.**

I HAVE A POSITION I'D **LOVE** TO PUT YOU IN.

A TWO-HOUR "WELCOME BACK" LUNCH BREAK?! ***thank you!***

EVIL INC... HOW MAY I HARM YOU?

YOU ONLY LIVE ONCE.

if you're lucky.

LATER THAT SAME DAY...

WHEN HE SAID HE WAS "GREEN FRIENDLY"...

I DIDN'T KNOW HE MEANT HIS COMPLEXION!

HEY! **STOP!** IS THIS **LIVE?!**

DUDE! LOOK AT **ME.** LOOK AT **YOU.**

I'M **WAY** OUTTA YOUR LEAGUE!

Lubbr
where pirates hook up
LIVE

Black Beer'd: Shiver me timber. Now!

Capt. Hooked: It ain't easy being green!

Long Johnson Silver: Not easy on my eye!!

First Mate: I love the hair!

Cap'n Jack'd Sparrow: Nice!

EXCUSE ME.

DO YOU NEED YOUR PARKING VALIDATED?

...or just your daddy issues?

AND **YOU!** IT'S NOT GONNA **WORK,** Y'KNOW

— YOUR **LITTLE PLAN** TO MAKE ME **JEALOUS!**

SPURLOCK, YOU WERE THE **BEST** I EVER HAD...

AND I WON'T REST UNTIL YOU'RE MINE **AGAIN!**

WHAT WAS **THAT** ALL ABOUT?

hmph

Oh. THAT CREEP WAS BULLYING SPURLOCK, SO I...

FILLED A POSITION?

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU'RE GAY.

I'M **NOT.** BUT I **WAS.**

A **FEW** TIMES.

IT'S... COMPLICATED.

WELL, YOU'RE A VERY GOOD KISSER.

IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I KISSED ANOTHER MAN.

IT'S LIKE RIDING A BIKE.

WANNA TAKE ANOTHER SPIN?

Heh.

YOU, MY FRIEND, ARE GOING TO BE **TOO BUSY...**

Huh?!

CHECK YOUR INBOX.

A HUNDRED AND FOUR...?

ahoooooy, maties...

GO MAKE ME JEALOUS, TIGER.

NEAR THE END OF THE DAY...

HEY...

WHAT YOU DID FOR SPURLOCK TODAY...

SHHH!

YOU'RE GOING TO RUIN MY REPUTATION AS A BAD BOY!

WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME **TONIGHT**...

OVER DINNER AT ANGELINO'S?

THAT'S A **CIVILIAN** RESTAURANT.

I CAN BE REMARKABLY CIVIL.

I MEAN... I'LL HAVE TO **CHANGE**.

IF YOU DO, THE DATE'S **OFF**.

Oh? THIS IS A **DATE**?

IF YOU'D RATHER, WE COULD BRING OUR DEPARTMENT BUDGETS AND CALL IT A "**WORKING DINNER**."

YOU WANT TO SPEND THE NIGHT COMPARING FIGURES?

SEE?

IT'S WORKING **ALREADY**!

THAT NIGHT, AT ANGELINO'S...

WHERE DOES **YOUR** BODY GO WHEN YOU USE YOUR...

What was it called?

RECORPORAL REINCARNATION.

MY **BODY** STAYS HERE. IT'S **RESHAPED** BY THE NEW LIFE FORCE THAT ENTERS IT.

MY SOUL GOES INTO SOME SORT OF LIMBO.

SO... YOU CAN'T DIE?

I DON'T KNOW.

I'M THE FIRST OF MY "LINE" TO BE BORN WITH THIS POWER.

I HAVE NO **GUARANTEE** OF BEING REINCARNATED WITH THIS ABILITY.

IF I COME BACK AT ALL!

STILL... YOU HAVE THE ACCUMULATED KNOWLEDGE OF ALL THOSE PAST LIVES.

KIND OF.

I REMEMBER EXPERIENCES, BUT NOT DETAILS.

I WAS A DOCTOR IN THE OLD WEST...

BUT YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME OPERATING ON YOU.

Let me be the judge of that.

THE NEXT MORNING...

THIS WAS THE SCENE LAST NIGHT IN FAIRMOUNT CITY.

THIS BLIMP WAS ONCE THE SYMBOL OF ONE OF THE MOST LETHAL SUPERVILLAINS THE CITY HAS EVER SEEN...

IT IS UNCLEAR IF THE ARCH-NEMESIS WAS INSIDE THE BLIMP...

ALTHOUGH **NEWS CHOPPER'S** CAPTAIN CALEB PROBED AS DEEPLY AS HE COULD.

NEWS 7

THE QUESTION ON EVERYONE'S MIND IS: COULD THIS BE THE RETURN OF—

click

IS IT REALLY **HIM?**

IT IS.

BUT YOU'LL DENY EVER MEETING HIM, if anybody asks...

ME?! MEET WITH HIM?!

MY JOB IS NEFARIOUS LOGISTICS — NOT ADULT DAYCARE!

YOU'D BE WISE TO WATCH YOUR TONGUE, MISSY, IN THE PRESENCE OF...

EVIL ATOM!

pant pant

weeze

YOU'RE EVIL ATOM?!

SHALL WE BEGIN?

pant weeze pant

"THE **VIRTUOUS WING** OF FAIRMOUNT GENERAL HOSPITAL SPECIALIZES IN THE MEDICAL TREATMENT OF META-HUMANS — HERO AND VILLAIN ALIKE."

"FROM ROUTINE PREVENTATIVE SERVICES TO EMERGENCY CARE..."

"THEY'RE THE WORLD LEADERS IN SUPER-HUMAN HEALTH CARE."

T Z
P T
Z L
E T
D P
C F D T
L D C Z O
P F C D T

YOUR JOB...

...IS TO GET EVIL ATOM INTO THE INTENSIVE CARE WARD.

pant weeze pant pant pant

THAT **SHOULDN'T** BE HARD.

I MEAN...

Just look at him.

Oh, HE'S NOT GOING TO SEEK HELP.

HE'S GOING TO...

pant pant pant pant pant

KILL COMMANDER HEROIC!

THAT NIGHT...

I... I CAN'T LAST, GORGEOUS. YOUR PUSSY IS TOO TIGHT.

I'M GONNA CUM.

part part

HARD!

BAP BAP BAP

Are you s-sure...

it won't —can't— happen?

hHh hHh hHh

IT'S NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE.

FUCK IT. I'LL TAKE THE RISK.

I NEED TO FEEL YOU SHOOT INSIDE ME.

Oh, god. that's so h-hot.

Ngh

gasp

SPURT SPURT SPURT

SEE...?

SEE? I TOLD YOU.

hHh hHh hHh hHh hHh

I'M NOT GONNA OPEN A TRANS-DIMENSIONAL PORTAL WHEN WE HAVE SEX.

EARLIER THAT SAME MORNING...

FLASHBACK... LAST NIGHT YOU WERE...

gone?!

...ANOTHER LOOK AT THAT FAMILIAR BLIMP FROM LAST NIGHT...

I'M WILLING TO FORGIVE YOU FOR LETTING ME WAKE UP alone...

BUT ONLY BECAUSE I LOVE A MAN WHO'S AN EARLY... RISER.

flop

Sir! HE'S BACK!

— THE VILLAIN WHO KILLED MY—

SERGEANT! YOU'VE changed.

LATER

I MUST HAVE BEEN SLEEPWALKING! ...or my own version thereof...

YOU WERE IN WORLD WAR TWO?

HARRIS WAS. HE'S STILL A LITTLE CONFUSED FROM THIS MORNING.

HE STILL THINKS YOU'RE HIS SERGEANT.

HE'S WORRIED HE'S IN TROUBLE FOR NOT SALUTING YOU.

Oh, HE WAS SALUTING...

I'M SORRY IF HE... IF I... STARTLED YOU...

IT'S ALL RIGHT.

DO YOU "SLEEPWALK" OFTEN?

EVERY TIME I HAVE MIND-BLOWING SEX WITH SOMEONE I'M MADLY IN LOVE WITH.

AND HOW OFTEN IS THAT?

ONCE, SO FAR...

I THINK YOU SHOULD LEAVE.

Huh?!

I'M NOT SOME GOO-GOO-EYED **TEENAGER!**

YOU CAN'T JUST SAY YOU **LOVE** ME AND EXPECT ME TO **SWOON!**

I WASN'T **EXPECTING** A SWOON!

...A SECOND CUP OF COFFEE — *MAYBE...*

BUT NOT A SWOON!

TAKE YOUR COFFEE "TO GO!"

...AND TAKE YOUR MANIPULATIVE ATTITUDE **WITH** YOU!

But... I THOUGHT AFTER LAST NIGHT...

dump

LAST NIGHT WAS A MISTAKE.

OK! THEN LET ME TRY **AGAIN!**

OUT! OUT! OUT!

SLAM

I shoulda asked for a "venti."

SHE THREW YOU OUT?!

...AND SHE HASN'T SPOKEN A WORD TO ME ALL WEEK.

THAT BITCH!

NO.

THIS IS ABOUT **TRUST.**

SHE'S BEEN HURT.

BADLY.

THAT WOULD BE MARQUIS.

HE WAS A HENCHMAN WHO HIT IT BIG WITH A HIGH-TECH START-UP.

THEN HE DUMPED HER.

BUT SHE SHOULD KNOW **YOU** WOULD NEVER DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

THAT'S VERY KIND.

I MEAN...

WHAT DO **YOU** KNOW ABOUT HIGH-TECH START-UPS?!

That's... less kind...

YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON I KNOW WITH A WOOD-BURNING CALCULATOR.

Please leave...

MEANWHILE...

YOU THREW HIM OUT?!

IT WAS A LITTLE **SOON** TO USE THE L-WORD!

AGREED. BUT, HE **IS** HOT.

AND THE WAY HE STOOD UP FOR SPURLOCK...?

I THINK HE'S GOT A GOOD HEART.

MARQUIS HAD A GOOD HEART, TOO.

LIGHTNING LADY, YOU WERE **RIGHT** TO SET BOUNDARIES...

BUT RELATIONSHIPS ARE BUILT ON **TRUST**.

AND YOU CAN'T TRUST SOMEONE FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF A **WALL**.

YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO OPEN UP A LITTLE. WHEN YOU'RE READY.

IS THAT WHY YOU AND CAP BROKE UP?

TRUST ISSUES?

NO.

NOT YET.

Assignment: Evil Atom

AND SO...

I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY.

LET ME TRY TO EXPLAIN.

WHEN I WAS A KID, MY FAMILY TOOK A TRIP TO DISNEYWORLD.

IT TOOK **SO LONG** TO GET THERE!

THE TRIP **HOME** SEEMED MUCH SHORTER.

MOM SAID IT WAS BECAUSE WE WERE FAMILIAR WITH ALL THE LANDMARKS.

I REMEMBER **ALL** OF MY PAST LIVES.

THAT INCLUDES FALLING IN LOVE.

HUNDREDS OF TIMES.

I'M FAMILIAR WITH ALL THE LANDMARKS.

SO, I **ARRIVED** QUICKER THAN YOU DID.

BUT THAT DIDN'T GIVE ME THE RIGHT TO **RUSH** YOU.

I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

...AND I PROMISE TO TAKE IT SLOW.

IT MIGHT TAKE A WHILE.

...AND I MIGHT **NEVER** GET TO "DISNEYWORLD."

I MIGHT END UP IN...

I dunno

BUSCH GARDENS.

IF THAT MEANS WHAT I **THINK** IT DOES...

MAYBE I COULD GET A **WEEKEND PASS**?

ELSEWHERE...

WHAT'S THE STATUS ON THE **EVIL ATOM** PROJECT?

I'M IN THE PRELIMINARY PHASE...

BUT THINGS ARE GOING SMOOTHLY.

I WANT **DAILY UPDATES** FROM THIS POINT FORWARD.

DID YOU SAY **DAILY?!**

"EVIL ATOM IS BEING STEADILY KILLED BY HIS OWN POWERS. HE WANTS **THIS** TO BE HIS DYING ACT."

SO THERE WILL BE **NO** STALLING.

HAVE I EVER DRAGGED MY FEET ON A PROJECT BEFORE?

"OK... TECHNICALLY, THOSE WEREN'T **MY** FEET!"

I'M WATCHING YOU VERY CLOSELY ON THIS ASSIGNMENT.

HOW MANY TIMES AM I GONNA HAFTA SAY IT?

IT'S **OVER** BETWEEN ME AND CAP.

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.

AND IF CAP **SOMEHOW** UNCOVERS THIS PLOT TO KILL HIS FATHER...

I'LL BRING ALL OF EVIL INC'S RESOURCES DOWN ON YOU.

WHAT IF HE FINDS OUT ON HIS OWN?!

THEN YOUR PUNISHMENT WILL BE EQUALLY BRUTAL.

ALBEIT UNFAIR.

MINUTES LATER...

MUSKIDAY! WE NEED TO — **WHAT THE HECK?!**

YOU CLONED ME?!

TO BE YOUR SERVANT?!

AND CATER TO YOUR EVERY **WHIM?!**

I COULD KISS YOU!

Huh?!

HUH??

SISTER?
STEP SISTER.
LET'S NOT MAKE THIS WEIRD.
whump
MUSKY!
ARE YOU HURT?!
Really??
"SLUTTY NURSE"?
poit
"SLUTTY DOCTOR."
DON'T BE SEXIST.
SO...
YOU'RE HAPPY THAT I MADE A HOLOGRAPHIC CLONE OF YOU?!
I MAY NEED SOMEONE TO TAKE THE FALL FOR ME SOON.
BUT, "HAPPY"...?
I'LL AGREE NOT TO KILL YOU...
IF YOU AGREE TO NEVER, EVER,
EVER
TELL ME WHAT YOU DO WHEN YOU'RE ALONE IN YOUR LAB.
THAT WOULD BE THE STANDARD TEN-FORTY-FIVE CONTRACT...
RIGHT, MUSKY?
poit
God I'm gonna miss you.
WE'VE GOT TO SPEED UP OUR PLANS TO GET EVIL ATOM INTO THE HOSPITAL.
NO PROBLEM.
I'VE SCHEDULED A ROUTINE PROCEDURE...
FOR A FICTIONAL VILLAIN NAMED BLACK KRAKEN.
I'VE INDICATED HE CAN'T SURVIVE OUTSIDE OF THE WATER FOR LONG.
THEY'RE EXPECTING A SPECIAL CARRIER.
HOW DO WE GET IT INTO THE COMMANDER'S ROOM?
WE HAVE A PLANT.
"I KNOW. I SAW HIM IN THE ELEVATOR THIS MORNING."
"...CAN YOU GUARANTEE THAT HE'LL FOLLOW THROUGH WITH THE PLAN?"
YOUR CLONE IS WORKING ON THAT AS WE SPEAK.
psshhh
YOU HAVE TO PROMISE!
Please!
LET 'EM OUT!
JUST FOR A WHILE...
BUZZ
BUZZ
"THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN THAT DONE WITH BEE CUPS."

THIS MAY BE THE FIRST **HONEY POT** OPERATION THAT PRODUCES ACTUAL **HONEY!**

WEEDMASTER BEGINS HIS RECONNAISSANCE OF THE VIRTUOUS WING OF FAIRMOUNT GENERAL HOSPITAL.

DOCTOR! WE NEED YOU!

BUT... I'M NOT... I'M ONLY...

RIGHT IN HERE.

3256

I'M AFRAID WE LOST THE PATIENT.

I'M SORRY. I —

OUCH!

Oh, GOOD! YOU FOUND HIM!

SORRY 'BOUT THAT, INVISO-LAD!

LATER...

DOCTOR! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

GIVING A RECTAL EXAM.

THANKS, DOC.

YOU BET, **METEOR MIGHT!**

WORST CASE OF ASTEROIDS I EVER SAW...

BUT DOCTOR, IT'S CAPTAIN TRIUMPH...

HAS HIS CONDITION WORSENED?

HE'S IN A **VEGETATIVE STATE!**

NO NEED TO THANK ME. I'M HAPPY TO HELP!

DOCTOR... YOU CAN'T **LEAVE** HIM LIKE THIS!

GOOD GOSH... YOU'RE RIGHT!

LET'S ADD A PICKET FENCE ALONG THE SIDE, AND MAYBE SOME SHRUBS ALONG THE FRONT.

HOW IS WEEDMASTER'S RECON OF THE HOSPITAL GOING?

GREAT!

HE'S A MASTER OF INFILTRATION.

HE MUST BE PART CRABGRASS.

NO, I **DON'T** COME HERE OFTEN. AND I HAVE A **BOYFRIEND.**

I WASN'T TALKING TO **YOU**...

GET WELL

DOCTOR! **THERE** YOU ARE!

YOU NEED TO SEE THESE X-RAYS...

IF I HAD A NICKEL FOR EVERY TIME SOMEONE **"ACCIDENTALLY SAT ON"** SHRINKING SHAMAN...

PREP THE PATIENT AND MEET ME IN THE OPERATING ROOM...

Oh... AND PULL THE USUAL SAFER-SEX BROCHURES.

WILL THIS TAKE LONG?

WE'RE JUST STARTING...

OK, CAPTAIN CHROMIUM... I'M DOCTOR LaSALLE, YOUR ANESTHESIOLOGIST...

DOCTOR JENKINS WILL BE PERFORMING THE PROCEDURE...

WITH AN ASSIST FROM **BUTCH ABERNATHY** FROM LOCAL FOUR-SEVENTY...

LATER...

EXCUSE ME... DOCTOR DROID NEEDS YOU IN EXAM ROOM THREE...

3

WELL, THE **GOOD** NEWS IS...

YOUR **REFLEXES** ARE EXCELLENT.

WEEDMASTER!

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE THAT JEWEL HEIST IN EAST PERU!

YES... GOOD TIMES.

NOW, OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND SAY...

ARGH

clatter

Heh. WHAT HAPPENED TO "ahh"?

I DUNNO. **WHAT HAPPENED TO MY CUT OF THE JEWEL HEIST?**

AARRRGGGHH

3

HOME IS THE HERO.

YOU WOULD NOT **BELIEVE** THE DAY I HAD!

"...I WAS HIRED TO CAPTURE **SANDY BEACH!"**

PAF

"ALL THE GIRLS AT THE OFFICE CALL HER 'SANDY BITCH'!"

"SHE'S COARSE, ROUGH, IRRITATING..."

"...AND SHE GETS **EVERYWHERE."**

I THINK I GOT SOME OF HER IN MY **UNDERWEAR.**

And you wonder why I'm coarse!

WELL, I'VE GOT PLANS FOR THAT BODY.

...PLANS THAT DON'T INCLUDE THE GRADUAL, PAINFUL EROSION OF **Throbbin' Robin.**

Heh. I LIKE THAT YOU NAMED MY... "li'l sidekick."

A FITTING TITLE FOR AN IMPRESSIVE "DICK."

Hey! It's getting a little crowded down here!

I'LL... TAKE A SHOWER FIRST.

SHOWER.

DEFINITELY.

...and maybe some manscaping while you're in there...

HAPPY IS THE HERO.

THAT WAS...

WOW.

CAP, I KNOW WE SAID WE WEREN'T GOING TO INTERFERE IN EACH OTHER'S PROFESSIONAL LIVES, BUT...

STOP.

I LOVE YOU.

AND I WANT THIS TO LAST.

IF WE START SHARING INFORMATION, IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE WE'RE DISCOVERED AGAIN.

BESIDES... I TRUST YOU.

I WANT TO EARN **YOUR** TRUST.

AND WE CAN'T DO THAT BY TIPPING EACH OTHER OFF.

BUT...

bing

sigh

THE FEARSOME FROGMEN ARE ATTACKING A NIGHTCLUB IN OLDE CITY.

I'M AFRAID I'M ON THE CLOCK.

BUT...

I PROMISE... WE'LL PICK UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF.

BUT, CAP...

UNTIL THEN... NO MORE "BUTS"...

THAT'S NOT GONNA BE EASY TO DO WITHOUT PANTS.

I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN HEROIC...

I JUST TURNED FIFTY THIS YEAR...

MY EYESIGHT IS POOR, AND MY HEARING IS SHOT.

AND, BETWEEN YOU AND ME, MY... TONGUE... DOESN'T EXACTLY **SNAP** LIKE IT USED TO.

WHEN I TRUMPET, THE FEMALES BARELY NOTICE.

I THINK I **NEEDED** TO STAGE THIS RAID...

...TO PROVE TO **MYSELF** THAT I STILL CAN.

POLIC

MOBILE BOOKI

TRANSPORTAT

I WANTED TO FEEL LIKE I'M A VIRILE, POWERFUL MALE.

DOES THAT MAKE ANY SENSE TO YOU?

OF COURSE IT DOES.

SOMEONE GET CAP SOME PANTS!

AND SO...

THANKS FOR SAVING THE NIGHTCLUB, CAP.

THE MANAGER'S IN THE BACK, CUTTING YOU A CHECK.

We need to talk, Cap!

There's nothing you could possibly tell me that's worth risking our relationship.

tappity tappity tap

WHAT THE HELL ARE **YOU** DOING HERE?!

THE PADDY WAGON WAS FULL. I'LL CATCH THE NEXT ONE.

YOU'RE AN ASSHOLE, YOU KNOW THAT?!

WHAT'D HE **DO**, MISS?

HE MADE ME BELIEVE THAT STORY!

THE ONE ABOUT HOW LICKING TOADS CAN CREATE A FEELING OF EUPHORIA!

THAT WAS NO LIE!

I FELT *very* EUPHORIC.

...Unless it's advice on how to scrub away mental images... that might be worth a risk.

tappity tap

THE VIRTUOUS WING OF THE FAIRMOUNT GENERAL HOSPITAL.

WE NEED TO FIND A ROOM FOR THE BLACK KRAKEN.

PUT HIM IN NUMBER SIXTY-FOUR.

THAT'S COMMANDER HEROIC'S AND MIRACLE MARKSMAN'S ROOM!

THE MARKSMAN DIED THIS MORNING.

I THOUGHT YOU BROUGHT IN HIS OLD TEAMMATE, **TEXAS TORNADO,** TO CHEER HIM UP.

I DID.

THEN HE TOOK A TURN FOR THE WORSE.

"...OR ABOUT SIX-THOUSAND, EIGHT-HUNDRED AND FORTY-THREE OF THEM..."

It's our old nemesis Dr. Devil!

I'll save you!

whoop whoop whoop whoop whoop whoop

THAT'S TOO BAD. I WAS SURE YOU WERE GONNA BE ABLE TO STABILIZE HIM.

IN MY DEFENSE...

NOW, HE'S **EXTREMELY** STABLE.

OK. BRING **BLACK KRAKEN** TO ROOM SIXTY-FOUR.

WE SHOULD START MONITORING HIS VITALS.

THAT CHAMBER IS FILLED WITH SALT WATER...

TEMPERATURE-CONTROLLED AND PRESSURIZED TO EXACT SPECIFICATIONS.

YOU MAY **NOT** OPEN IT.

HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO ADMINISTER CARE?!

YOU CAN **START** BY NOT TAPPING ON THE TANK.

HE HATES THAT.

tappity tap tap

JENN... WE NEED YOU IN EXAM ROOM THREE.

IS IT SERIOUS?

"WELL..."

pant pant pant

ring ring

CAP! PLEASE LISTEN!

MISS MATCH...

I'M SERIOUS. I WANT TO EARN YOUR TRUST.

WE CAN'T BUILD THAT TRUST IF WE SHARE SECRET INFORMATION.

BESIDES... THAT SETS UP A quid pro quo PRECEDENT THAT I CAN'T GUARANTEE I'LL BE ABLE TO HONOR.

THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.

...FOR **OUR** OWN GOOD.

IF YOU SAY ONE MORE WORD ABOUT THIS, WE'LL HAVE TO END OUR RELATIONSHIP.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

Yes.

I understand.

MOM!

HANG IN THERE. EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE OK.

There's no time.

Sweetie... Promise me...

Take care of your father.

CAP! DID YOU HEAR ME?!

CAP?!

"...He needs you."

GET OUTTA THE WAY!

WING NAMED IN HONOR OF CAPTAIN VIRTUOUS WHO DIED HEROICLY DEFENDING THE CITY AGAINST

CAP... STOP!

YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE!

MY DAD'S IN TROUBLE.

THE RADIATION LEVELS INSIDE HIS ROOM HAVE SET OFF THE AUTOMATIC CONTAINMENT PROTOCOLS.

"LEAD WALLS HAVE SEALED OFF THE PERIMETER."

"IF YOU BREAK THROUGH, YOU'LL RELEASE TOXIC EMISSIONS THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE FLOOR."

"YOU'LL KILL HUNDREDS."

But.

I have to save my father.

YOU'RE TOO LATE.

JENN — COME QUICK! YOU HAVE TO SEE THIS!

Oh.

Oh, NO.

ONE OF THE ORDERLIES IS TRAPPED IN THE ROOM.

"HE MUST HAVE BEEN IN THE BATHROOM BEFORE THE ROOM WAS SEALED OFF."

WAIT—✳ IS HE... GLOWING?!?

"WHO'S THAT?!"

"HE'S CHARGING EVIL ATOM!"

click

A FEW DAYS LATER...

WE WERE ON OUR SECOND DATE — A NIGHTCLUB IN OLDE CITY.

HARLOW

"IT GOT OVERRUN BY FROGS, SO WE WENT BACK TO HIS PLACE."

"WHEN I WOKE UP, HE WAS GONE..."

yawn

SO... HE TURNED INTO ONE OF HIS PAST LIVES TO ATTACK EVIL ATOM?

"I'M NOT SURE IT WAS DELIBERATE. HE HAD AN INVOLUNTARY SWITCH ONCE BEFORE."

BUT, HE'S... HE'S COMING BACK. RIGHT?

right...?

HE CAN REINCARNATE.

I DON'T KNOW IF FLASHBACK IS EVER GONNA RETURN.

...OR IF HE EVEN **CAN.**

"HE HAD LEFT HIS BRIEFCASE OPEN ON THE TABLE."

"THE INVOICES SPELLED OUT THE **COMMANDER HEROIC** SCHEME PRETTY CLEARLY."

"PRIVATE HARRIS — WHO WAS ONE OF FLASHBACK'S 'PAST LIVES' — HAD LOST HIS FIANCEE IN ONE OF EVIL ATOM'S ATTACKS."

"HE MUST HAVE OVERTAKEN FLASHBACK'S BODY AND RECRUITED A SECOND **PAST LIFE** TO HELP HIM INFILTRATE THE HOSPITAL."

ATTENDING PHYSICIANS
DOOM
OCTOPUS
MIDNIGHT
PSYCHO
FATE
STRANGE

SO... DID FLASHBACK **WANT** THIS TO HAPPEN?

WE'LL NEVER KNOW.

WILLINGLY OR NOT, HIS DEATH SAVED HUNDREDS OF LIVES.

...WHICH MAKES **THIS** EVEN HARDER TO TAKE.

WITH ALL THAT RADIATION, THEY DIDN'T **DARE** OPEN THE CAPSULE TO RETRIEVE THE BODIES.

EVIL ATOM
1915-2021
LIVED AS A VILLAIN

FLASH-BACK
1986-2021
DIED A HERO

I JUST CAN'T EXPLAIN WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LOSE SOMEONE SO... HEROIC.

END

H

HOLO-CLONE MISS MATCH DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE WRESTLING THE SENTIENT ECTOPLASM.

BEFORE SHE KNEW IT, SHE'D BEEN PINNED TO THE GROUND.

WHEN THE GOO FORMED A GELATINOUS PHALLUS AND HESITATED AT THE ENTRANCE OF HER WET HOLE, SHE GRUNTED HER ASSENT.

SHE COOED AS THE SEX-STARVED SLIME FILLED HER REPEATEDLY IN A FUCK SESSION THAT WOULD LAST FOR HOURS.

AFTER EACH COPIOUS CUM SHOT, THE LIBIDINOUS LAKE WOULD REABSORB ITS HOT RELEASE, FORM A NEW COCK, AND START THE PROCESS ANEW.

HOMEWARD BOUND

© Brigar

EVIL INC, FAIRMOUNT BRANCH.

HEAR ME, GRUMMOND!

LOATHSOME SCOURGE OF THE REALM OF DARKNESS, I BESEECH YOU!

ACKNOWLEDGE MY HUMBLE ENTREATY AND GRANT-⚹

HEY, DESI, HAVE YOU SEEN MY STAPLER?

CAN'T YOU TELL I'M **BESEECHING** HERE?!

Sorry.

BUT IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN **BESEECHING** ALL MORNING!

THAT **FIRST** ONE WAS A SUMMONING.

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

MOSTLY, THE SMOKE.

BESEECHING IS GREEN, SUMMONING IS PURPLE.

SO WHAT WAS THAT **ONE** WITH THE SMOKE THAT SMELLED LIKE **SKUNK**??

THAT WAS NONE OF YOUR GOD-DAMNED BU-

-ahem-

HELLOOOO? DESI...?

DID YOU **BUTT-BESEECH** ME AGAIN?

I'M SORRY, GRUMMOND... I'VE GOT A TALL ORDER FOR YOU TODAY.

HOW TALL?

SIX CURSES, A COUPLE OF POSSESSIONS, AND A REQUEST TO HAUNT A DWELLING.

DESI!

YOU'RE BREAKING UP!

I CAN BARELY HEAR YOU!

Oh, for the love of -⚹

THIS BLOOD IS **WAY** PAST ITS EXPIRATION DATE!

...AND, ARE THESE EVEN THE BONES OF AN OUTLAW?

YES!

AND THEY'RE **FRESH!**

THIS GUY GOT THE CHAIR LAST WEEK! THE WHOLE TIME, YELLING ABOUT HOW HE DIDN'T ...⚹

WANNA PUT THIS ON HOLD WHILE YOU CALL NETFLIX?

ARGH!
WHAT A PAIN!
IF ANYBODY NEEDS ME, I'LL BE BACK IN AN HOUR.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I NEED A BONE FROM AN OUTLAW.
waggle waggle
SHE'S TRYING TO RAISE THE DEAD...
—NOT THE CRITICALLY WOUNDED.
IT WASN'T "CRITICALLY WOUNDED" FRIDAY NIGHT, WAS IT, DESI?
NOT AT ALL!
ESPECIALLY THE PART WHERE WE WENT THROUGH THE KAMA SUTRA, PAGE BY PAGE!
yummy
Oh, wait...
THAT WAS SATURDAY.
A FEW HOURS LATER...
OCCULT SUPPLIES & CAFE
IS THERE A PROBLEM, MISS?
OPEN
Let us CATER your next SEANCE
THIS DRAGONWORT IS TAINTED!
ONE OUNCE OF THIS STUFF WOULD PUT A FULL-GROWN MAN IN THE HOSPITAL.
Oh, BOTHER.
GLADYS!
Yeah, BOSS?
THIS AIN'T FOR HER.
TAKE IT TO TABLE EIGHT.
I'M SO SORRY, MISS...
YOU HAD THE "TO-GO" ORDER, RIGHT?
...
Oh, BOTHER.
WHAT?
YOUR "TO-GO" ORDER...
...WENT.
CURSE YOU

AS DESI IS RETURNING TO THE OFFICE...

DESDEMONA... DAUGHTER OF THE DARK DOMINION!

I WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH THEE!

Zombies made White "Li" wait

Bud Light

Let us CATER your next SEANCE

Ask about our Four-curse dinner special

sigh

MUST WE GO THROUGH THIS EVERY TIME?!

DESDEMONA... THE TIME IS nigh!

MY WATCH MUST BE SLOW.

I HAVE A QUARTER-TIL-NIGH.

DESDEMONA... YOUR TIME ON EARTH IS AT AN END.

HOW CAN MY TIME ON EARTH BE over?!

EVERY DEMON WHO IS GRANTED A **RÜNESPRING** RECEIVES THE SAME ALLOTMENT OF TIME.

YOU HAVE BEEN GIVEN THIS TIME TO HONE YOUR MASTERY OF THE SHADOWY ARTS...

...AND PERHAPS FIND A SUITABLE CONSORT TO BRING BACK WITH YOU TO THE **NEITHER REALM.**

HOW MANY CHAPTERS OF THE **MALIGNANT GRIMOIRE** HAVE YOU ACHIEVED PROFICIENCY OVER?

HAVE YOU DEVELOPED EXPERTISE IN THE **DREAD HYMN?**

...OR **PLAGUE CONJURING?**

...FESTER MANAGEMENT AND ANALYSIS?

NO.

BUT I'VE NARROWED MY LIST OF POTENTIAL SUITORS DOWN CONSIDERABLY.

I DON'T RECALL A CHAPTER ON THE **"HORIZONTAL HOPSCOTCH"** IN THE BOOK.

Probably why I never read it.

YOU CAN'T FORCE ME TO GO BACK TO THE **NEITHER REALM!**

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WHO MY DADDY IS?!

YOUR FATHER CAN'T HELP YOU **THIS** TIME.

THE STRICTURE IS IMMUTABLE.

WHAT IF I INVOKE... **NUNC MORBO**

YOU MAY DO SO.

BUT THAT REQUIRES A LARGE-SCALE ACT OF EVIL.

...WHICH SHOULD BE CHILD'S PLAY...

FOR SOMEONE WHO HAS BEEN IMMERSED IN THE DARK STUDIES.

BUT, TELL THE TRUTH...

HAVE YOU EVEN **PURCHASED** A GRIMOIRE YET?

I GOT A SYNOPSIS BY SUMMONING A **MOSS PIXIE.**

Ugh YOU **KNOW** WHY WE WARN YOU AGAINST DOWNLOADING A **'PEATY ELF'**...

"TELL ME ABOUT IT. MY **'MALWARE DETECTOR'** WENT OFF IMMEDIATELY!"

HEY! IT BURNS WHEN I PEE!

I should probably be going...

IF I NEED TO DO AN **ACT OF EVIL** TO EXTEND MY TIME ON EARTH, MAYBE I'LL START WITH YOU.

Easy now...

B-ZAMM

WHAT WAS THAT?!

LOOK OUT!

SCREECH

THUD

MY BABY!

MY BABY!

I CLEARLY SAID A "LARGE-SCALE" ACT OF EVIL.

Babies are small.

THERE SHE IS!

SHE DID THIS!

GOOD.

EXPLAIN THAT TO **THEM.**

YOU KILLED MY BABY!

N-NOW CALM DOWN, MISTER...

I'M SURE WE CAN —

Huh?!

THAT'S "BABY"?!

HE GOT SPOOKED BY YOUR ENERGY BURST AND FLEW INTO TRAFFIC!

SHOULDN'T YOU HAVE HAD IT IN A CAGE?

HE **WAS.** I LET HIM OUT TO USE THE FIRE HYDRANT.

YOU MEAN HE DIDN'T USE A NEWSPAPER...

LIKE A **NORMAL** BIRD?!

"OF **COURSE** HE DID!"

Daily Squawk

Gimme a minute, will ya, pal?

SNIFF SNIFF

I FEEL KINDA GUILTY ABOUT CAUSING THAT GUY'S PARROT TO FLY INTO TRAFFIC.

MAYBE I COULD HELP.

I THINK WE'RE BEYOND MOUTH-TO-BEAK RESUSCITATION.

I MEAN...

I CAN POSSESS OBJECTS WITH DEAD SOULS, RIGHT?

WHAT'S STOPPING ME FROM PUTTING THE PARROT'S SOUL BACK INTO ITS BODY?

NOTHING AT ALL..

BUT IT WON'T BE ALIVE, IT WILL BE **UNDEAD.**

...A GROTESQUE MOCKERY OF THE LIFE IT ONCE KNEW...

A STUMBLING, UNNATURAL IMMITATION...

A **BLASPHEMY.**

SURE...

BUT HE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO **SUE ME** FOR KILLING HIS PARROT, RIGHT?

Nah. YOU'D BE IN THE CLEAR.

HEY, YOU! C'MERE! ...AND BRING **EXHIBIT A!**

I mean... YOUR **PRECIOUS COMPANION!**

SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

DESI! I KEEP GETTING TEXTS FROM A MAN WHO THINKS THIS IS YOUR NUMBER.

RMOUNT SINESS PA

EAR HERE AUDIO AIDS
J. FLORENTINE MARKETING
EVIL INC RMOUNT BRANCH
DR. VINCENT OUTSORCERING
TONY ATLAW TTORNEY ATLAW
BEACON FIBER OPTICS
CREATIVE NTRACT STUDIOS
VANCE REFRIGERATION
NICE LESTER TEMP SERVICES
ACKBAR AWNINGS "IT'S A TARP"

Oh, THAT MUST BE LUIZ.

WE HAD AN ACCIDENT, AND HE WANTED TO EXCHANGE CONTACT INFO.

SO YOU GAVE HIM mine?!

DON'T WORRY. HE DIDN'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.

HE SAYS HE'S GOT SOMETHING YOU'LL WANNA SEE...

AW, THEY **ALL** SAY THAT.

NO... HE SAYS HE HAS A WAY FOR YOU TO MAKE A LOT OF MONEY.

TEXT BACK.

TELL HIM YOU'RE **NOT** THAT KIND OF WOMAN.

AND EVEN IF YOU **WERE**, YOU'D BE OUT OF HIS **PRICE RANGE.**

...and you have the rate card to prove it.

HE'S SENDING A LINK.

THAT'S... IMPRESSIVE... INTRIGUING... INTIMIDATING...

THAT'S

me...

WHAT IN THE HELL IS THAT?!

Carrier 11:00PM 100%

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Desdemona

Desdemona

SUBSCRIBE $9.99 per month

IT'S AN APP FOR WORSHIPPERS TO CONNECT WITH IDOLS, DEITIES AND DEMIGODS...

BUT **I'M** NO GOD!

THERE'S A VIDEO OF YOU BRINGING THAT PARROT BACK FROM THE DEAD.

...AND YOU ALREADY HAVE FIVE HUNDRED FOLLOWERS...

TITHING TEN BUCKS A MONTH!

DID... DID **YOU** DO THIS?!

I DON'T **THINK** SO...

THEN AGAIN, I **DO** WORK IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS.

A FEW DAYS LATER, DESI FINDS HERSELF IN A STRANGE APARTMENT.

I **STILL** DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M **DOING** HERE.

WHEN YOU BROUGHT MY PARROT BACK FROM THE DEAD...

I REALIZED YOU WERE THE ANSWER I'D BEEN LOOKING FOR!

I STARTED A RELIGION AROUND **...YOU.**

SO OTHERS CAN FIND **THEIR** ANSWERS, TOO!

WHAT ABOUT ALL THESE DONATIONS?!

ALL FOR YOU, MY GODDESS.

I JUST NEED YOUR BANK ACCOUNT NUMBER TO TRANSFER THE FUNDS.

THE BEST PART OF ALL...?

SINCE IT'S A RELIGION, YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAY ANY TAXES!

Oh, GOOD.

THIS IS A LOUSY TIME TO START DOING **THAT.**

Y-YOU DON'T PAY TAXES?!

Pft. IT'S THE **IRS.**

AND I'M A DEMON SPAWNED FROM THE DEEPEST PITS OF HELL.

GAME RECOGNIZES GAME.

YOU SURE DO HAVE A LOT OF CAMERAS.

THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU HERE TODAY.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SHOOT A VIDEO?

...SAY A FEW WORDS TO YOUR DISCIPLES?

SURE! I'D LOVE THAT!

FANTASTIC! I'VE GOT A SET PREPARED...

AND WARDROBE FOR YOU TO CHOOSE FROM.

Oh! YOU LEFT ONE OF YOUR CAMERAS IN THE DRESSING ROOM!

THAT'S FOR THE TWENTY-DOLLAR -A-MONTH **"ACOLYTE"** MEMBERS.

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR GOD-DAMNED MIND?!

THAT'S A FIFTY-DOLLAR LEVEL AT THE VERY LEAST.

hello,
MY DISCIPLES. IT IS I... DESDEMONA, DAUGHTER OF THE DARK DOMINION.
I HAVE AN EXCLUSIVE MESSAGE FOR MY SUBSCRIBERS.
MANY OF YOU HAVE WRITTEN, ASKING FOR GUIDANCE...
AND WHAT KIND OF **DEITY** WOULD I BE IF I DIDN'T RESPOND?
THE FIRST PLACE I'D LIKE TO GUIDE YOU TO IS THE MERCHANDISE BUTTON AT THE BOTTOM OF YOUR SCREEN.
HOLD UP!
I JUST GOT THE T-SHIRTS.
THERE'S A TYPO.
NO.
THAT'S RIGHT...
DO ONE TO OTHERS
BEFORE WE START RECORDING AGAIN, WHAT SHOULD I CALL MY FOLLOWERS?
WE'VE USED "DISCIPLES," BUT WOULD "**FLOCK**" BE BETTER?
FLEECE THE FLOCK!
RAWK
FLEECE THE FLOCK!
FLOCK OFF!
RAWK
WAS YOUR PARROT ALWAYS THIS... ABRASIVE?
NO... BEFORE THE ACCIDENT, ALL HE SAID WAS "**PRETTY LADY.**"
Oh! HOW CUTE!
I'D LOVE TO HEAR HIM SAY **THAT.**
SHOW ME A LADY!
RAWK
I liked you better as a hood ornament.

MY WIFE AND I DECIDED TO SPICE UP OUR MARRIAGE...

SS THE CUCK

SHE HAD THAT "HOTWIFE / BULL" FANTASY...

AND I THOUGHT THAT SOUNDED HOT!

SO I DOWNLOADED THE APP, AND SENT IN A REQUEST.

NEEDLESS TO SAY, MY WIFE IS THRILLED!

THANKS, OnlyFanatics

Hnng

OK... GET READY TO ZOOM IN.

Hnng

Ngh

I'M GETTING READY TO PUMP ABOUT SIX QUARTS OF HOT CUM INTO YOUR WIFE'S SNATCH.

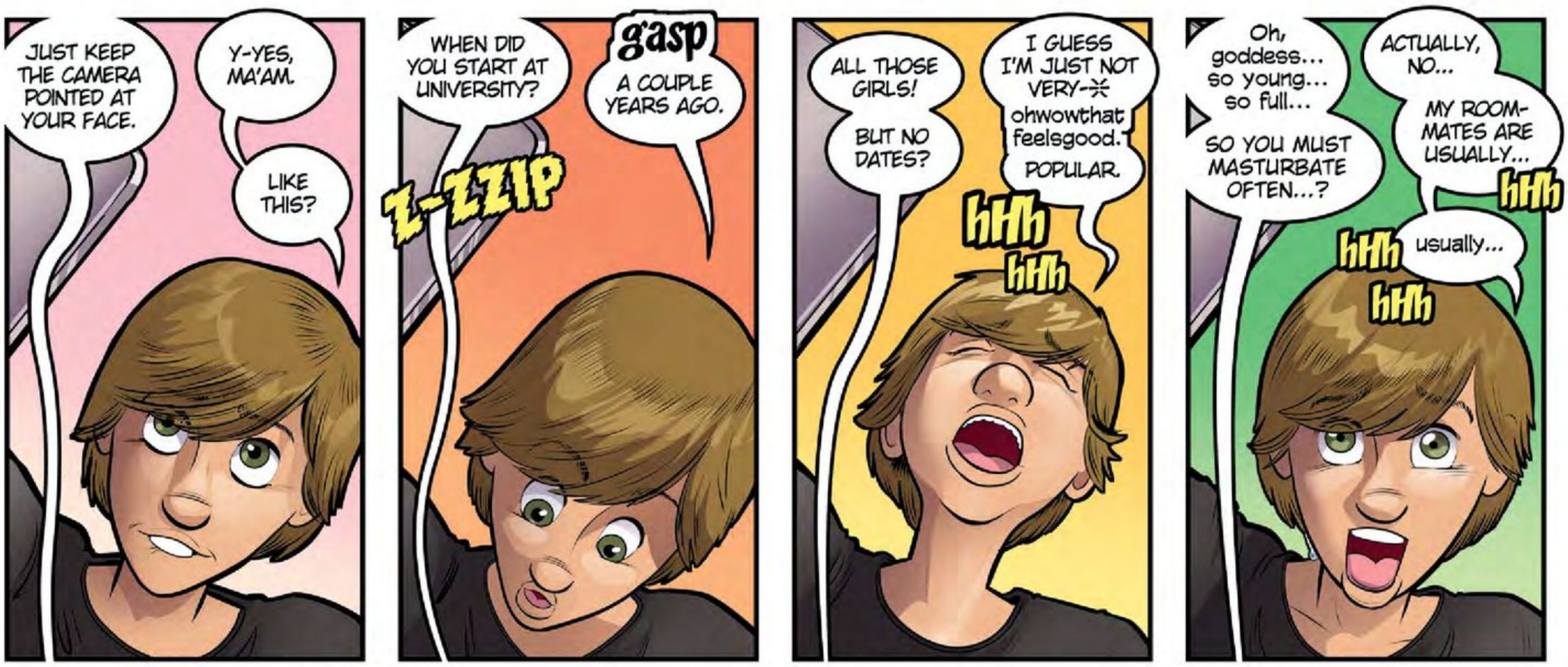
Ngh

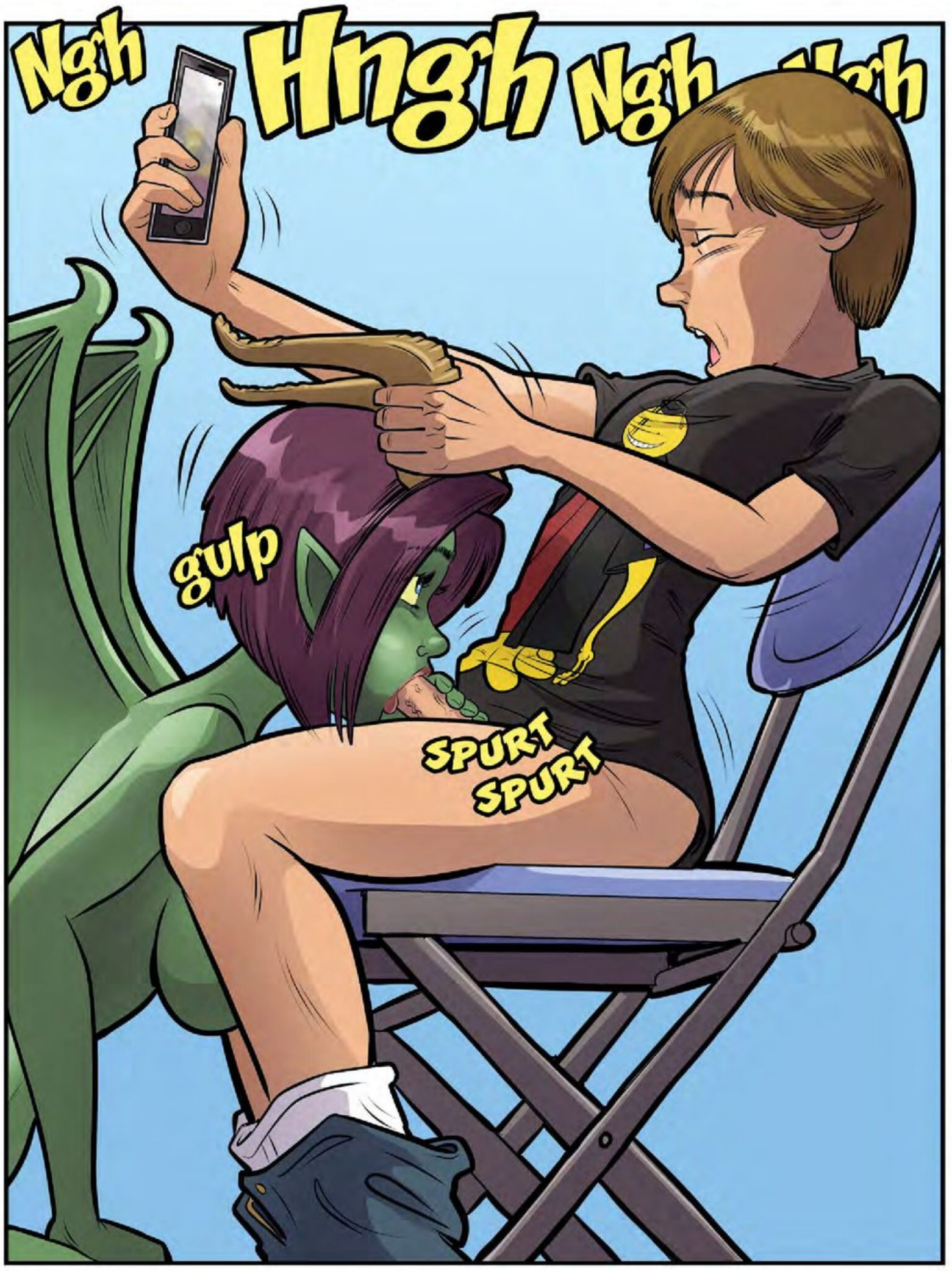
AND WE'LL NEED THAT SHOT FOR THE PROMOS...

Ngh

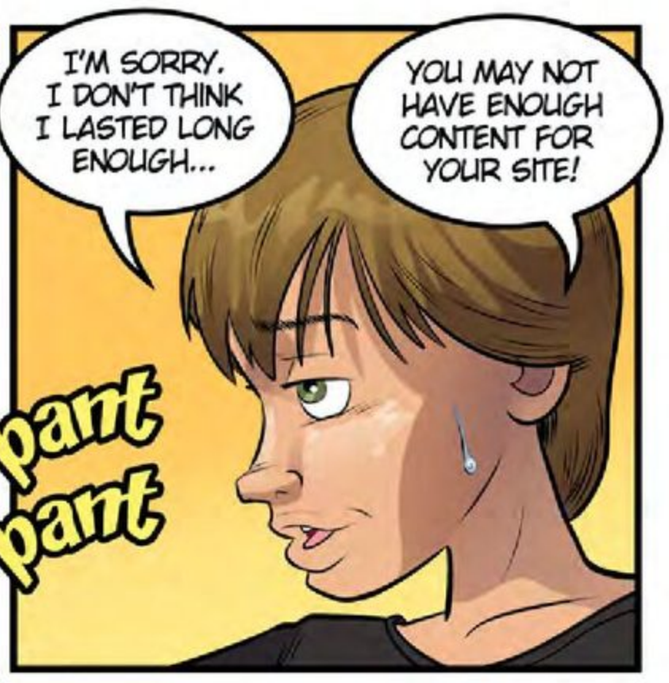
wup wup wup

hHh hHh hHh


JUST KEEP THE CAMERA POINTED AT YOUR FACE.
Y-YES, MA'AM.
LIKE THIS?
WHEN DID YOU START AT UNIVERSITY?
Z-ZZIP
gasp
A COUPLE YEARS AGO.
ALL THOSE GIRLS!
BUT NO DATES?
I GUESS I'M JUST NOT VERY-☆
ohwowthat feelsgood.
POPULAR.
hHh
hHh
Oh, goddess... so young... so full...
SO YOU MUST MASTURBATE OFTEN...?
ACTUALLY, NO...
MY ROOM-MATES ARE USUALLY...
hHh
usually...
hHh
hHh


Ngh
Hngh
Ngh
gulp
SPURT
SPURT
SPURT

OnlyFanatics
Succubus Cuisine Guide
REPLAY?


I'M SORRY. I DON'T THINK I LASTED LONG ENOUGH...
YOU MAY NOT HAVE ENOUGH CONTENT FOR YOUR SITE!
pant
pant

THAT'S PERFECTLY OK, EDDIE.
TELL ME, THOUGH...
WHAT TIME DOES THE REST OF THE ANIME CLUB SHOW UP?
SMACK

OnlyFanatics

Exclusive video: Baalor talks about the life of a D'jinn.

SOME PEOPLE HAVE VERY WHOLESOME WISHES...

LIKE STARTING A FAMILY... OR MAKING A LOVED ONE HAPPY...

OTHERS ARE MORE SELFISH...

LIKE BECOMING A MOVIE STAR OR BEING FAMOUS...

OTHERS HAVE A DARK FANTASY THEY'VE NEVER INDULGED IN.

NO MATTER WHAT THE WISH, I **LOVE** BEING ABLE TO MAKE THEM COME TRUE.

ESPECIALLY WHEN I CAN...

Hunnnngh

ACCOMPLISH **ALL FIVE** AT THE SAME TIME...

hHh hHh hHh

BAP BAP BAP BAP BAP

goosh

Jimmy4678 That's the third cream pie!

Trillo Look at her tits bounce!

Emily78 The way she pleads with him to keep pounding her pussy makes me wet.

BigJohn Did you see the size of his cock?

CommanderH Where's the 'on' button?

JGWentove[illegible] to grant a wish!

SassySue [illegible] fill me with cum

Lou43 That w[illegible] overflowing!

DrainoMart. T[illegible]

DaddyB Wish gra[illegible]ed!

OK now, Tammy... look into your husband's eyes and tell him you've got ***two wishes*** left...

and then tell him how you want to ***spend*** them...

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU — AND **ALL** MY "ACOLYTE" MEMBERS — ALL DAY, SO I DECIDED TO RECORD THIS VIDEO.

OnlyFanatics

IT MAKES ME SO WET, PICTURING YOUR BIG DICK, AND HOW HARD IT GETS FOR ME...

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE IT OUT?

MAYBE GET SOME LUBE.

I LIKE HOW IT LOOKS, ALL OILED UP.

THROBBING.

...PERFECT FOR SLIDING BETWEEN MY BIG TITS.

STROKE IT FOR ME.

NICE AND SLOW.

YOU **LIKE** TO WATCH MY HEAVY BOOBS SWAY AS YOU JERK YOURSELF OFF, DON'T YOU?

YOU'RE GETTING CLOSE, AREN'T YOU? YOUR BALLS ARE TIGHTENING. ...TENSION BUILDING. ...PULSING...

GET READY TO DELIVER YOUR **CUM TRIBUTE** TO YOUR GODDESS IN THREE... TWO... ONE...

THAT WAS FUN! BUT TELL ME: DO GUYS ACTUALLY y'know... "TIME IT" RIGHT?

I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT YOU — AND **ALL** MY "ACOLYTE" MEMBERS — ALL DAY, SO I DECIDED TO RECORD THIS VIDEO...

ahhhhhhhhh

YOUR INBOX IS **OVERFLOWING** WITH REQUESTS FROM YOUR FOLLOWERS!

REALLY?! WHAT ARE THEY ASKING FOR?

A LOT OF **"BRING BACK FROM THE DEAD"** STUFF...

LOVERS... FAMILY MEMBERS... CAREERS OF OLD REALITY-TV STARS...

Yeesh.

COME ON! I **KNOW** YOU CAN DO IT!

YOU BROUGHT MY **BABY** BACK, DIDN'T YOU?!

Yeeaaahhh...

TRY TO UNDERSTAND... THAT TAKES AN ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF MYSTIC ENERGY.

— EVEN FOR A GODDESS SUCH AS I.

IF I DID THAT TOO OFTEN, I WOULD CERTAINLY BUCKLE UNDER THE STRAIN!

WHAT DO THE OTHERS WANT?

FULL-FRONTAL NUDITY.

RAWK SPEAKING OF STRAINED BUCKLES...

MEANWHILE...

IRON DRAGON!

HAVE YOU SEEN DESI'S OnlyFanatics PAGE?!

Yeah. DON'T TELL ANYBODY, BUT I'M A SUBSCRIBER.

FIFTY SMACKERS A MONTH!

IMAGINE... OUR DESI...

A GODDESS!

I DIDN'T KNOW SHE COULD BRING PEOPLE BACK FROM THE DEAD.

I DIDN'T KNOW SHE COULD DO **HALF** THE STUFF SHE'S DOING HERE!

I WONDER WHAT KIND OF **ARCANE RITUALS** SHE HAD TO DO TO ACHIEVE THIS...

I DEFINITELY RECOGNIZE DOWNWARD-FACING DOG...

WHEN SHE GETS BACK IN THE OFFICE...

I'M GONNA ASK IF SHE CAN MAKE MY HAPPINESS GROW.

ME, TOO.

MINUS THE "HA."

MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE CITY...

THERE YOU ARE.

I WAS STARTING TO THINK YOU WEREN'T GONNA MAKE IT.

I WAS DELAYED.

Yeah, I HEARD YOU WERE INVOLVED WITH A BIG BUST.

I... ahem BROKE UP AN EXTORTION RING BEING RUN BY SILVER STRIKER.

...AND I DID IT BY THE BOOK.

"WHICH ONE? MASTERS AND JOHNSON?"

...OR THE KAMA SUTRA?

DON'T LIE.

SHE TOLD EVERYONE IN CELLBLOCK 'H' HOW YOU INSISTED ON GETTING HER DIGITS...

...AND PRESSING HER FOR PERSONAL INFORMATION!

"WELL... **DID** YOU?"

FINGERPRINT KIT

...AND NOW THE LEFT INDEX FINGER...

YOU'RE PLAYING WITH FIRE...

YOU SHOULD KNOW...

WHAT IS **THAT** SUPPOSED TO MEAN?!

I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND.

YOU DON'T HAFTA **LIE** TO ME.

sigh

I TRIED. I REALLY DID...

TELL ME, HEROIC...

HOW DID WE GET HERE?

Best Lapto

$150

YOU HAVE TO PROMISE ME: YOU CAN'T TELL **ANYBODY**.

AFTER ALL, IT'S NOBODY'S BUSINESS.

WE'RE TALKING ABOUT **LOVE.**

Nobody's getting hurt.

LATER, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN...

KNOCK KNOCK

I'LL GET IT.

HELL—⚹

oh.

What are you doing here?!

WE NEED TO TALK.

I KNOW.

YES.

I MEANT TO CALL.

ARE YOU BLOCKING THE DOOR?

AND **WHO** WERE YOU TELLING THAT YOU'D ANSWER THE DOOR?!

sigh

WE NEED TO TALK.

WHO'S IN THERE WITH YOU?!

Please.

YOU'RE MAKING THIS SO MUCH HARDER THAN IT NEEDS TO BE.

IT'S **PSY-CHICK,** ISN'T IT?

THAT TRAMP!

NO!

CATNIP! I KNOW SHE HAS A THING FOR YOU!

I PROMISE. THERE ARE NO SUPER-VILLAINS IN HERE.

NO VILL-⚹

THEN IT'S A **HERO!**

WHO? **AMAZING AMAZON?!**

PHENOMENAL LASS?!

Please keep your voice down.

WHO'S AT THE DOOR?

Is... is that...?

MISS MATCH, THIS IS MY FATHER.

DAD, THIS IS...

AWKWARD...

DAD, I NEED TO TALK TO MISS MATCH.
ALONE.
SURE.
I'LL BE INSIDE. **CONVALESCING.** AFTER AN **ATTEMPT** ON MY LIFE.
NOW WHERE DID I PUT THAT MEDICINE FOR RADIATION POISONING?
FOR THE **RADIATION.**
THAT **POISONED** ME.
SLAM
HOW'S HE DOING?
BELIEVE IT OR NOT...
THIS IS AN IMPROVEMENT.
CAP, I...
NO.
I NEED TO GO FIRST.
I'M SORRY. I SHOULD HAVE **LISTENED** TO YOU.
I THOUGHT I WAS PROVING MY TRUST IN YOU.
BUT IT TURNS OUT...
REAL TRUST WOULD HAVE BEEN LETTING YOU **DECIDE** TO TELL ME.
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW PAINFUL IT WAS FOR ME TO DEVELOP A STRATEGY TO KILL YOUR FATHER. I COU... W...
wait.
You... devised the plot to murder my dad?
I DEVELOP PLOTS AND SCHEMES AGAINST HEROES.
IT'S MY JOB.
YOU **KNOW** THAT.
I know, but...
CAP... MY BOSS **ALREADY** SUSPECTS US. SHE **THREATENED** ME. I DIDN'T HAVE A **CHOICE.**
AND I **TRIED** TO...
Please...
THIS IS A LOT TO **ABSORB** ALL AT ONCE.
YOU SAID: "IF WE MEET IN THE FIELD, WE GIVE ONE HUNDRED PERCENT!"
I...
I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D GO STRAIGHT TO A **HUNDRED!**
I DIDN'T SAY I **HAD.**
IF THEY ASKED YOU TO DESIGN A SCHEME TO KILL **ME...**
WOULD YOU DO IT?
NOT IF THEY'D ASKED BEFORE TONIGHT.

A FEW DAYS LATER, AS CAPTAIN HEROIC CONTINUES TO CARE FOR HIS FATHER...

LUNCHTIME, DAD! I MADE SOUP.

GIMME A MINUTE, BOY.

sigh

I SHOULDA NEVER INTRODUCED YOU TO SOCIAL MEDIA.

THIS STUFF IS AMAZING.

ALTHOUGH... FOR SOME REASON, I KEEP GETTING VIDEOS OF YOUNG WOMEN SAYING HOW MUCH THEY LOVE **FATHER FIGURES.**

I THINK THE PHRASE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR IS: **"DAD BODS."**

AND IT'S **anybody's guess**

WHY THE ALGORITHM KEEPS SENDING YOU THOSE...

LOOKIT THIS! THEY'VE EVEN GOT SOME CLIPS OF **ME!**

SOMEBODY LEFT A COMMENT...

"The Commander can still get it."

THEY'RE **RIGHT!**

ASSUMING I CAN REMEMBER WHERE I **LEFT** IT.

STOP THE PRESSES!

WHO'S **THAT?!**

THAT'S PHENOMENAL LASS.

SHE REALLY KNOWS HER STUFF.

WITH AN OUTFIT LIKE THAT, **THE ENTIRE CITY** KNOWS HER STUFF!

DON'T BE CRASS.

SHE'S A WONDERFUL PERSON.

SO, WHAT ARE YOU **WAITING** FOR?

CALL HER UP! MAKE A DATE!

HONESTLY! IT SEEMS LIKE YOUR **ENTIRE GENERATION** DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THE OPPOSITE SEX!

We know what to do with that *term*, though...

OK... SO I DON'T KNOW ALL THE NEW WORDS, BUT I **DO** KNOW THIS...

THE FIRST THING YOU NEED TO DO AFTER A BREAK-UP IS GET BACK OUT THERE AND START DATING!

WHEN I BROKE UP WITH THE HUNTSMISTRESS, I IMMEDIATELY ASKED **MERCIFUL MINERVA** OUT FOR DINNER.

I THOUGHT THAT WAS JUST SOMETHING **WONDER WOMAN** SHOUTED!

Merciful...⌘

BELIEVE ME. **WE ALL** SHOUTED IT AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER.

NOW **THAT** WOMAN **REALLY** KNEW HER STUFF.

WHAT MADE YOU THINK MISS MATCH AND I HAD BROKEN UP?
IT SURE SOUNDED LIKE A BREAK-UP TO ME!
I KNEW IT! YOU WERE LISTENING AT THE DOOR!
I WAS NOT!
I... I was reading lips...
WHERE DID YOU LEARN TO READ LIPS?!
M-M-Merciful Minerva...

YOU CAN'T SIT AROUND HERE **MOPING** ABOUT YOUR BREAK-UP WITH MISS MATCH!

THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU...

WE DIDN'T BREAK UP.

WHY THE HELL NOT?!

It's complicated.

NO. IT'S NOT.

SON, SHE'S A SUPER-VILLAIN.

IMMORAL... UNTRUSTWORTHY... DECEITFUL... THEY'RE ALL THE SAME!

SHE TRIED TO SAVE YOUR LIFE!

SHE TRIED TO PLOT MY DEATH!

AND SHE RISKED **EVERYTHING** TO TELL ME ABOUT IT.

...HER PERSONAL SAFETY, HER CAREER, OUR RELATIONSHIP...

EVERYTHING!

THERE WAS **ONE MORE** THING SHE RISKED.

MY LIFE.

HOW COME THAT'S NOT *SOMETHING?*

YOU'RE ACTING LIKE THIS WAS THE FIRST PLOT AGAINST YOUR LIFE!

WHAT ABOUT THE TINGLER? ...SCORPION KING? ...RAZERHEAD?

I **EXPECT** THEM TO TRY TO KILL ME.

I **DON'T** EXPECT YOU TO KISS THEM AFTERWARDS!

DAD, I **LOVE** HER.

SHE'S WORTH FIGHTING FOR.

IS SHE WORTH FIGHTING **WITH?**

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

SHE COULD CHANGE SIDES!

BECOME A HERO!

AND BE LIKE **ME?**

I HAVE NO STEADY SOURCE OF INCOME... NO HEALTH INSURANCE... NO SECURITY...

HECK, IF I JOINED EVIL INC...

AT LEAST I'D HAVE **DENTAL!**

IF YOU JOINED EVIL INC, YOU'D **NEED** DENTAL.

SON...
YOU'RE EITHER A HERO OR YOU'RE A VILLAIN.
PICK A DAMNED SIDE!
BUT IT'S NOT BLACK-AND-WHITE!
YOU FOILED A BANK ROBBER LAST MARCH, RIGHT?
HE WAS A BAD GUY.
THAT SAME BANK MAKES **MILLIONS** EACH YEAR IN **OVERDRAFT** FEES!
...LITERALLY GOUGING THE **POOREST** CUSTOMERS IT SERVES!
NOW TELL ME THIS:
WHO WAS PUTTING MORE EVIL INTO THE WORLD?
...THE ROBBER OR THE BANK?
Overdr—
HOW FREAKING HARD IS IT TO BALANCE A CHECKBOOK?
WHEN YOU'VE GOT NO MONEY COMING IN —?
IT'S NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE!
I'M GLAD **YOUR MOTHER** ISN'T AROUND TO HEAR YOU TALK LIKE THIS.
I SUPPOSE YOU'D EVEN DEFEND **THE VILLAIN** WHO MURDERED **HER!**
THAT'S A LOW BLOW, OLD MAN!
I WAS THERE, MOMENTS AFTER **MISTRESS MAYHEM** DELIVERED HER FINAL ATTACK ON MOM.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT HER **LAST WORDS** TO ME WERE?!
SHE WANTED ME TO **PROMISE** TO TAKE CARE OF **YOU!**
NOT "I LOVE YOU."
NOT "I'M PROUD OF MY BOY."
HER LAST THOUGHTS WERE ABOUT YOU!
I DIDN'T THINK I'D EVER HAVE A PERSON LOVE ME LIKE THAT.
EVER!
...UNTIL I MET MISS MATCH.
CAN YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, DAD?
...dad??

LATER

I'VE GOT HIM STABILIZED.

FOR NOW...

...BUT YOU **MUST** AVOID AGITATING HIM.

HE SURVIVED THE ATTACK BY EVIL ATOM, BUT HE'S STILL WEAK.

I...

I PROMISE.

IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

WHAT DO I OWE YOU FOR COMING OUT?

Heh.

YOU'RE KIND TO OFFER, BUT WE'RE **GOOD** HERE.

YOUR FATHER AND I GO WAY BACK.

I'VE PATCHED HIM UP MORE TIMES THAN I CAN REMEMBER.

I'VE SET BROKEN BONES, STITCHED UP CUTS, REMOVED SHRAPNEL...

THERE'S ONLY ONE WOUND I WAS NEVER ABLE TO HEAL.

AND THAT'S WHEN YOUR MOTHER DIED.

HE'S RESILIENT. BUT HE'S NOT INVULNERABLE.

TRY TO REMEMBER THAT, OK?

ELSEWHERE

HE DIDN'T EVEN **LISTEN** TO ME!

WORSE YET... I THINK HE **BLAMES ME** FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS FATHER!

WHEN I WAS THE ONE **BEGGING** TO TELL HIM!

I'M SO ANGRY I CAN'T EVEN **SEE** STRAIGHT!

IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS THAT I WISH THAT I -⁂

...HAD CHANGED THE LOCKS ON MY DOOR.

LATER, ACROSS TOWN...

I CAN'T DO THAT!

DESI... YOU'VE GOT SEVERAL "DISCIPLES" PLEDGING OBSCENE AMOUNTS OF MONEY THROUGH THE ONLY-FANATICS APP.

DO ONE TO OTHERS

THEY EXPECT THEIR GODDESS TO ANSWER THEIR PRAYERS!

SHE'S A FRAUD! SHE'S A FRAUD!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THEM ALL!

— JUST A COUPLE WE CAN VIDEO!

SURE... BUT SOME OF THESE REQUESTS ARE BEYOND MY POWERS!

THIS ONE WANTS A WINNING LOTTERY TICKET.

THIS GUY WANTS —er— MALE ENHANCEMENT.

AND THIS GUY WANTS...

ooh!

FEMALE ENHANCEMENT.

THERE'S EVEN SOME OLD COOT WHO WANTS HIS SON TO STOP BANGING SUPERVILLAINS!

ARE YOU SURE WE SHOULD BE DOING THIS?

I MEAN...

I DON'T HAVE THE ABILITY TO GRANT HALF THESE WISHES!

...AND MOST OF THE ONES I CAN...

I WON'T.

LOOK AT IT THIS WAY...

MOST OF THESE PEOPLE ARE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO BELIEVE IN.

YOU'RE GIVING THEM THAT.

STILL... IF YOU WANT TO STOP, JUST SAY THE WORD.

AFTER ALL... THE LAST THING I WANT...

IS FOR YOU TO FEEL AS IF YOU'RE COMMITTING A LARGE-SCALE ACT OF EVIL!

Yeah.

Heh. Heh-heh

THAT'S THE LAST THING I WANT, TOO...

...TO FEEL THAT WAY...

DO ONE TO OTHERS

LATER...

MAKE SURE YOU HAVE YOUR FORMS FILLED OUT — AND YOUR CREDIT CARDS HANDY!

DESDEMONA, DAUGHTER OF THE DARK DIMENSION, WILL HEAR YOUR PLEAS!

— AND ONE LUCKY LOTTERY WINNER WILL HAVE THEIR WISH GRANTED BY THE GODDESS **IN PERSON!**

LOTTERY WIN a chance to get

LOTTERY BESP the GODDESS

IT'S AMAZING! THE LINE GOES AROUND THE BLOCK!

AND WITH WHAT WE'RE CHARGING FOR THIS "LOTTERY"...

WE'LL SOON BE RICH BEYOND OUR WILDEST DREAMS!

AFTER HEARING SOME OF THESE REQUESTS...

MY WILDEST DREAMS SEEM KINDA... TAME.

...did I mention this should all happen in a vat of Jell-o?

GIVE THE WEIRDO HIS WATERPROOF BODY PILLOW AND MOVE IT ALONG!

DUDE! WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?!

IT'S TIME TO DISCUSS MY CUT.

YOUR CUT?!

THIRTY PERCENT... OR THIS BIRD **SINGS!**

...ABOUT HOW YOU TRAPPED ME IN A DECOMPOSING BODY...

...ABOUT YOUR LITTLE SCAM...

EVERYTHING!

YOU'RE OUTTA YOUR

Huh?!

RAWK! YOU SIMPS ARE GETTING SCREWED!

SHE'S GONNA RAWK!

ZAK

MY BABY!

POOR LI'L FELLA'S HEART MUSTA GONE OUT!

AFTER ALL... HE WAS LIVING ON BORROWED TIME!

I GUESS WE CAN TAKE SOLACE IN THE FACT WE MADE HIS LAST DAYS HAPPY!

YOU'RE RIGHT.

I'M SURE WHEREVER HE IS...

HE'S LOOKING DOWN AND SHOWERING US WITH LOVE.

PLOP

...or something like that.

WHEN WE LEFT MISS MATCH, SHE HAD WALKED IN ON A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE LURKING IN THE SHADOWS OF HER APARTMENT.

WHAT IN THE **FUCK** ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

I WANT TO EXPLAIN MYSELF.

MISS MATCH...

BEING WITH YOU GAVE ME SOMETHING I'VE BEEN CRAVING FOR CENTURIES...

GENUINE FRIENDSHIP.

I'M SORRY I TRIED TO FORCE IMMORTALITY ON YOU.

I KNOW THAT WAS WRONG.

BUT, TRY TO UNDERSTAND...

IT WAS WRONG FOR ALL THE **RIGHT** REASONS.

YOUR COMPANIONSHIP MEANT THE WORLD TO ME.

...AND LOSING THAT HURT ME DEEPLY.

I'VE SAID WHAT I WANTED TO SAY.

AND NOW, I WILL LEAVE YOUR LIFE. FOR GOOD.

NO. WAIT...

MISS MATCH...

I MUST GO.

PLEASE DON'T.

YOU'VE CHOSEN CAPTAIN HEROIC, AND I KNOW HE'LL LOVE YOU FOREVER.

...or as close as he can get.

HE CAN GIVE YOU THE KIND OF LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING THAT I... CANNOT.

I'M NOT SURE THAT'S TRUE ANYMORE.

BESIDES... EVERYTHING YOU SAID TONIGHT...

THE VERY FACT THAT YOU'RE STANDING HERE IN MY LIVING ROOM...

TELLS ME...

SOBEK...

I'VE NEVER NEEDED YOU MORE THAN I DO TONIGHT.

THE VIRTUOUS WING OF FAIRMOUNT GENERAL HOSPITAL...

DOCTOR! YOU'RE NEEDED IN THE BURN UNIT. stat!

SINGLE MALE... EGYPTIAN...

...WITH SEVERE BURNS!

ATTENDING PHYSICIANS
DOOM
OCTOPUS
MIDNIGHT
PSYCHO
FATE
STRANGE

OVER WHAT PERCENTAGE OF HIS BODY?

Oh...

I'M GONNA GUESS LESS THAN ONE PERCENT.

HEY! IT'S BIGGER THAN **THAT!**

MAYBE IT **WAS...**

DOCTOR... DO YOU LIKE CORN DOGS?

YES. OF COURSE!

THEN YOU'D BETTER HAVE ONE **NOW...**

'CAUSE AFTER YOU SEE **THIS,** YOU'RE NOT GONNA WANT ONE FOR A **LONG TIME...**

"LATER, I WENT IN TO CHECK ON MY PATIENT."

YOU HAVE ADMIRABLE HEALING ABILITIES...

YOU SHOULD BE — er...

UP...

AND AROUND IN A FEW DAYS...

IS IT TRUE WHAT YOU TOLD ME?

THIS WAS ALL BECAUSE A TRYST WITH MISS MATCH WENT SOUR?

Yeah. BUT DON'T WORRY...

AS SOON AS I'M ON MY FEET, I'M GONNA SETTLE THE SCORE WITH **THAT** WITCH.

"THE NEXT THING I KNOW, HIS CONDITION TOOK A TURN FOR THE WORSE!"

"THEY'RE STILL TRYING TO FIGURE IT OUT! WAS IT AN ALLERGIC REACTION? ...INFECTION? ...SOMETHING WE FAILED TO DIAGNOSE?"

HE'S IN INTENSIVE CARE RIGHT NOW.

HE MIGHT NOT MAKE IT.

GOOD.

LATER... AT CAPTAIN HEROIC'S HOUSE.
YOU'RE UP.
HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
BETTER, THANK YOU.
SON, WE NEED TO TALK.
DAD.
I'M NOT GONNA ARGUE WITH YOU.
DOCTOR WAINWRIGHT MADE IT CLEAR. IT'S NOT GOOD FOR YOU.
SO...
YOU'RE **LEAVING** HER?
I DON'T KNOW **WHAT** I'M GONNA DO.
THEN WE NEED TO TALK.
DAD...
THAT VILLAIN THAT KILLED YOUR MOTHER...
MISTRESS MAYHEM.
WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT HER.
AND ME.
MISTRESS MAYHEM WAS A VILLAIN.
WE HAD SEVERAL... RUN-INS.
OVER TIME, SHE DEVELOPED **FEELINGS** FOR ME.
FEELINGS THAT GREW INTO AN OBSESSION.
SHE THOUGHT THAT SHE AND I COULD BE **TOGETHER** IF I WAS SINGLE.
SO SHE **MURDERED** YOUR MOTHER.
VILLAINS DON'T THINK THE WAY **WE** DO.
THEY'LL DO ANYTHING TO GET WHAT THEY WANT.
ANYTHING.
RIGHT NOW, THIS IS A **GAME** TO YOU.
YOU THINK YOU CAN CONTROL IT.
BUT YOU'RE PLAYING WITH FIRE.
AND, SOONER OR LATER...
SOMEBODY'S GONNA GET **HURT.**

A FEW WEEKS LATER...

Fairmount Bank

WHAT DO YOU MEAN 'GONE'?

WELL, IT'S NOT ALL GONE.

YOU HAVE SIX DOLLARS.

AND SIXTY-SIX CENTS.

Bank

IT CAN'T BE! I HAD HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS IN THAT ACCOUNT!

WOULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN A LOAN?

THE ONLY COLLATERAL I EVER HAD...

WAS **DAMAGE.**

Bank

Ah, THEN PERHAPS A CREDIT CARD?

NO COLLATERAL REQUIRED, AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS MAKE THE MINIMUM MONTHLY PAYMENT.

THE INTEREST COMPOUNDS **DAILY,** ENSURING THAT YOU'LL BE PAYING OFF YOUR DEBT FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!

IT COMES WITH A FREE TOASTER!

YOU'LL WANT IT FOR LATER.

Unless we've already foreclosed on your bathtub.

AND SO...

THIS IS **BAD,** BUT WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH...

THE TOUGH GET GOING!

I'LL JUST UPLOAD MORE CONTENT TO MY OnlyFanatics PAGE AND START OVER!

MAYBE I'LL BEGIN **RIGHT NOW** WITH A LIVESTR—

Huh?!

ZERO FOLLOWERS?!?

HEY! I KNOW YOU...

YOU'RE THE **FAKE GODDESS** WHO KILLED A DEFENSELESS **PARROT** IN THAT **VIRAL VIDEO!**

fake? viral?

Oh, shit.

WELL.

I NEED TO GET GOING.

tough.

R.I.P.

JUSTICE for

LATER...

IT WAS A DISASTER...

MY BANK ACCOUNT IS EMPTY...

PEOPLE THINK I MURDERED A PARROT...

AND SINCE I DIDN'T ACHIEVE A LARGE-SCALE ACT OF EVIL...

MY **RÜNESPRING** IS GONNA BE CANCELED.

YOUR **WHAT?!**

IT'S ALL IN THE **MALIGNANT GRIMOIRE...**

SOME KINDA GUIDE TO MASTERING DEMON STUFF...

IT'S SUPER BORING.

"MASTERING DEMON STUFF," YOU SAY...

DO YOU **HAVE** THIS GRIMOIRE?

sigh

NO... THEY'RE REALLY HARD TO GET.

"TO 'PURCHASE' ONE, I NEED SOMETHING LIKE A PHYSICAL ARTIFACT FROM AN IMMORTAL..."

"HOLD ON..."

HEH HEH

ORIGINAL OR EXTRA CRISPY?

HE'S TALKING ABOUT **HAIR,** RIGHT?

HE CAN JUST SEND HAIR...

HE'S AN AMBULATORY PLANT WITH **PRUNING SHEARS.**

THE POSSIBILITIES ARE ENDLESS.

SOMEWHAT LATER...

CAN'T WE CONSIDER **THIS** TO BE MY LARGE-SCALE ACT OF EVIL?!

WE CERTAINLY CAN.

YOU DEFRAUDED THOUSANDS!

AND ONE VERY GULLIBLE DEMON.

DO ONE TO THERS

I'VE DISCUSSED IT WITH THE POWERS, AND THEY'VE AGREED TO GRANT YOU TEN MORE YEARS ON EARTH.

WHAT DO YOU HAVE PLANNED?

DO ONE TO

I DUNNO.

THIS WORLD IS FILLED WITH OPPORTUNITY.

Evil inc.

When you care enough to send the very worst

Desdemona
Dzughter of Darkness

p: 666-6666 Ext. 24
e: desi@evil-inc.com
w: evil-inc.com

AND I...

TERMAX THE UNTAMED

WILL HAVE A DECADE TO EXPLORE IT!

RIP

TO BE CONTINUED...

EPILOGUE: A FEW WEEKS LATER...

HEY! HEY, YOU! C'MERE!

Oh.

IT'S YOU.

YA GOTTA HELP ME!

I DIDN'T DO NOTHIN' TO DESERVE BEIN' HERE!

hmmm.

I CAN GET YOU OUT OF THIS PLACE.

IF YOU DO SOMETHING FOR ME...

TELL THE GUY ON THE BIG THRONE: "DESDEMONA HAS A GRIMOIRE."

GOT IT.

NOOOOOO!!

THOOM

PLOP

ANOTHER EPILOGUE

THERE YOU ARE.

I WAS STARTING TO THINK YOU WEREN'T GONNA MAKE IT.

I WAS DELAYED.

AGAIN?

I BROKE IT OFF WITH HER.

FOR GOOD.

YOU SHOULD CONSIDER DOING THE SAME.

MISTRESS MAYHEM AND I AREN'T **IN** A RELATIONSHIP.

NOT LIKE YOU AND MOON MAIDEN.

IT'S TOTALLY **CASUAL**, AND WE BOTH UNDERSTAND THAT.

Typewriter Sale

$89

WOMEN LIKE THAT DON'T **THINK** THE WAY WE DO.

YOU'RE PLAYING WITH **FIRE.**

AND, SOONER OR LATER...

SOMEONE'S GONNA GET **HURT.**

LONG-LOST FIENDS

ONE YEAR LATER...

FACE IT, TIGER... YOU HIT THE JACKPOT.

WE HIT THE JACKPOT.

BREAKING INTO THE FORTUNE 500 IS NO SMALL FEAT.

SPEAKING OF WHICH, I'VE GOT ABOUT SIX HOURS ON THESE HEELS...

...BEFORE I CRY "UNCLE."

I'VE MADE RESERVATIONS AT AMUSE-PÉTEZ.

SHALL WE?

COMING SOON: GOLDEN CHOPSTICK

NEW LOCATION

HOLDIN' OUT FOR A HERO? ORDER OUT FOR ONE!

SILVER AGEN

I HAVE TO ADMIT... WHEN I FIRST MET YOU IN YOUR STRIP-MALL OFFICE, I DID NOT EXPECT TO BE TOASTING YOUR SUCCESS OVER CHAMPAGNE.

©Guigar

OUR SUCCESS.

WHEN YOU JOINED THE SILVER AGENCY...

I WENT FROM A THIRD-TIER TALENT AGENT TO A SUPER-POWER BROKER.

SINCE THEN, I'VE SIGNED DOZENS OF SUPERHEROES AS SECURITY GUARDS, PRIVATE INVESTIGATORS, RESCUE TEAMS...

SPEAKING OF WHICH...

HOW'S YOUR ONGOING GIG AS SENATOR MAXTER'S BODYGUARD?

GOOD.

I THINK HE'S GOT A CHANCE AT THE PRESIDENCY.

I EVEN OPENED UP A WHOLE NEW DIVISION: SUPER-POWERED ENTERTAINMENT!

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU CONVINCED ANYONE TO **DO** THAT.

"WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU GOT TO USE YOUR SUPER POWERS **AND** GET CAKE?"

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Oh, I'VE TALKED TO ELASTIC MAN...

HE'S GETTING **PLENTY** OF CAKE.

WHAT DO YOU **MEAN?**

AFTER THE KIDS CRASH FROM THEIR SUGAR RUSH, IT'S THE **MOMS'** TURN TO PARTY.

YOU WERE REALLY GREAT WITH THE KIDS. THANK YOU.

YOU BETCHA!

'SEZ HERE YOU PAID IN ADVANCE, SO...

SO...

!!

I HAVE THIS FANTASY...

♫ I LOVE YOOOOU YOU LOVE MEEE ♫

BOING BOING BOING

GEE, MRS. ALVAREZ YOUR PUSSY IS SO TIGHT!

Oh god, FUCK ME WITH THAT HUGE DINOSAUR COCK.

MOMMY WANTS PLAY TIME, TOO. MOMMY WANTS YOU TO BEND HER OVER AND HAVE YOUR WAY WITH HER UNTIL DADDY COMES HOME.

MOMMY'S COOPED UP WITH THESE IDS ALL DAY AND SHE NEEDS SOMEONE TO TREAT HER LIKE THE SLUT SHE S... Oh god. I'm gonna cum. That nster dino cock s going to make e cum all over hese clean heets.

IT'S BEEN QUITE A YEAR!

OUR NEW OFFICE IS IN A SWANK, DOWNTOWN HI-RISE...

"AND I'VE BEEN ABLE TO MOVE MY DAD BACK INTO HIS OWN APARTMENT."

Y'KNOW... IF **JUSTICE LTD** ASKED ME TO COME BACK, I'M NOT SURE I'D GO...

YOU'D BETTER NOT.

I'M PLANNING TO PLACE A BID FOR THE CITY SUPERHERO CONTRACT.

HELL...

MOST OF YOUR FORMER COLLEAGUES ARE MOONLIGHTING FOR ME **ALREADY!**

YOU HAVE REACHED JUSTICE LTD...

YOUR CALL IS VERY IMPORTANT TO US...

PLEASE LEAVE YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND PHONE NUMBER AT THE SOUND OF THE

ARRGGGH

AS LONG AS WE'RE CELEBRATING THE **ACHIEVEMENTS** OF LAST YEAR...

I WANNA THANK YOU.

CAP...

"I NEED TO SAY IT. I WENT THROUGH A VERY DARK TIME."

HEEEEEREEE I COME TO SAVE THE DAAAAAY!

THE DAY ENDED ABOUT SIX HOURS AGO, SWEETIE...

COME ON... YOU CAN SLEEP IT OFF IN THE GUEST BEDROOM.

LOOK! UP IN THE SKY!

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO YOURSELF?

You're right.

Looking up is a dizzy thing.

WHUMP

YOU NEED TO GET IT TOGETHER.

YOU'RE THROWING OUT THE FIRST PITCH AT THE FAIRMOUNT LITTLE LEAGUE OPENING GAME TOMORROW.

THE WHOLE CITY **LOVES** YOU.

Cassie...?

why doesn't she?

HERE'S A BETTER QUESTION, HERO...

WHY DON'T **YOU**?!

I'M NOT PROUD OF SOME OF THE STUFF I DID WHILE I WAS GETTING OVER HER.

AND I'M SORRY FOR WHAT I PUT YOU THROUGH.

ANYTHING FOR MY STAR CLIENT!

YOU'RE NOT JUST MY AGENT.

YOU'RE MY FRIEND.

WELL...

SPEAKING AS A... **FRIEND**...

HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED DATING SOMEONE WHO **WASN'T** A "CAPE"?

"Heh. IT'S FUNNY YOU MENTION THAT, CASSIE. MY FATHER SAID THE SAME THING..."

IN FACT...

HE SUGGESTED THAT I SHOULD START DATING

Beedle dee Deedle dee Doo

RAT. DI DRAT. AT. DI

I...

I HAVE TO GO.

HI, CHARLIE.

HEYA, MS. CRUZ.

LOTSA NOISE AT YOUR PLACE TONIGHT.

MADELINE? I'M HERE.

MS. CRUZ, I CAN'T KEEP DOING THIS.

I QUIT.

BUT... BUT...

I KNOW THIS IS A SPECIAL SITUATION. AND I APPRECIATE THE EXTRA MONEY...

BUT I JUST... **CAN'T** ANYMORE.

THAT'S OK. I UNDERSTAND.

HERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING EXTRA FOR YOUR TROUBLE.

please DON'T SAY ANYTHING...

I WON'T.

I DON'T THINK ANYONE WOULD **BELIEVE** ME IF I **DID**...

sigh HELLO, MOTHER...

LATER THAT NIGHT...

STRUCK OUT AGAIN, eh?

WHAT ARE **YOU** DOIN' UP?

I GOT SENT TO CLEAN UP A **SILVER AGENCY** MESS.

MESS?

Yeah. I GUESS THERE WAS THIS BUILDING SCHEDULED FOR DEMOLITION...

DON'T TELL ME...

Yup. GOT THE ADDRESS WRONG.

DIDJA GET THERE IN TIME?

I ARRIVED JUST BEFORE **WRECKING BALLS** BROUGHT DOWN A FOUR-STORY APARTMENT BUILDING.

WRECKING BALLS?! THERE WERE **TWO GUYS** ON THE JOB?!

um...

NO...

"... JUST ONE. THAT WAS HIS NAME."

HOW IS THIS EVEN CONSIDERED A SUPER POWER??

CASSIE'S GOING TO HAVE A PUBLIC RELATIONS **NIGHTMARE** ON HER HANDS IN THE MORNING.

AND THAT'S ON TOP OF **WHATEVER** MADE HER LEAVE IN A RUSH TONIGHT!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT **HER.**

...THAT LADY HAS A GOOD HEAD ON HER SHOULDERS.

—AND WHAT'S **BELOW** HER SHOULDERS AIN'T BAD, EITHER!

DON'T BE A PIG.

BESIDES... SINCE **WHEN** ARE YOU ON "TEAM CASSIE"?

SINCE **LAST WEEK,** WHEN SHE SIGNED ME.

YOU'RE DOING GIGS FOR THE SILVER AGENCY?!

ON A LIMITED BASIS.

MY PRIORITY IS STILL JUSTICE LTD.

AFTER I HEARD HOW MUCH **CAKE** ELASTIC MAN WAS GETTING...

I KINDA **HAD** TO!

YOU **KNOW** HE'S NOT TALKING ABOUT ACTUAL **CAKE,** RIGHT?

LATER, AT THE NEW **SILVER AGENCY** HEADQUARTERS...

NO, MS. MAYOR, WE **CANNOT** CONFIRM THAT THE SCROTUM IN QUESTION WAS ONE OF OURS...

MS. CRUZ...

...WE NEED TO TALK!

WHAT TH-?!

WHERE'S JEREMY?!

I'M SORRY, MA'AM.

MS. VELOUR JUST RUSHED PAST ME!

WAIT.

THIS IS YOUR **SECRETARY?!**

YOU **GO**, GIRL BOSS.

SHALL I ALERT THE AUTHORITIES?

Oh, sweet Jesus! IS HE EVER PRECIOUS.

... HE'S DOWNRIGHT ***Charming.***

AND WE BOTH KNOW HOW DEVASTATING **CHARM** CAN BE.

DON'T WE?

JEREMY, CANCEL MY ELEVEN-THIRTY APPOINTMENT AND GIVE US THE ROOM.

THIS IS VERY SIMPLE: WE'RE GOING **LIVE** WITH THE STORY IN A FEW DAYS.

SINCE THIS COULD VERY WELL **BRING DOWN** THE SILVER AGENCY...

IT'S ONLY FAIR WE GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO COMMENT.

I DON'T THINK ANYONE WILL BE INTERESTED.

LET'S FACE IT: PEOPLE HAVE A LOT ON THEIR MINDS.

IS THAT YOUR COMMENT?

PLEASE TELL ME THAT'S YOUR COMMENT.

GET. OUT.

JEREMY, WHEN THIS PLACE FILES FOR BANKRUPTCY, I WANT YOU TO CALL ME.

I'LL **NEVER** WORK FOR YOU.

TAKE THE CARD, JEREMY.

GOOD BOY.

YOU MAY NEVER WORK FOR ME...

BUT I **DEFINITELY** WORK FOR **YOU.**

JEREMY, COME INTO MY OFFICE.

YES, MA'AM, WHAT CAN I D-

YOUR REACTION TO POWERFUL WOMEN IS HARD TO MISS. JEREMY.

I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A SAFEWORD: **RED LIGHT.**

HOW ARE WE SO FAR, JEREMY?

gasp GREEN LIGHT, MA'AM.

TODAY HAS BEEN STRESSFUL, JEREMY. AND I NEED A LITTLE ...RELEASE.

GREEN LIGHT, MA'AM.

I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING, JEREMY.

I WANT YOU TO TELL ME WHAT IT IS.

IT'S A VERY LARGE swallow

STRAP-ON, MA'AM.

GOOD BOY. ONCE I LUBE THAT ROUND ASS, WE CAN START.

ON MY DESK, IN FRONT OF YOU, IS A SMARTPHONE POINTED AT YOUR PAINFULLY HARD ERECTION.

IF YOU TAP THE RED CIRCLE, A LIVESTREAM WILL TRANSMIT THE ACTION FROM THE WAIST DOWN.

WHAT COLOR'S THAT LIGHT?

G-Green, MA'AM.

GOOD BOY.

A NUMBER OF FEMALE EXECUTIVES ARE LOGGED ON TO SEE WHAT COMES NEXT.

What comes next, ma'am?

Oh, I DO, JEREMY...

I DO...

GR-GREEN LIGHT

HUNGHH

NGHHH MA'AM.

MsThang That's it, mamma, tap that skinny ass.

TRei Look at his cock bounce!

Slide a finger?

. Is he reading this?

his eyes keep darting down at the screen.

ntove Work that ass!

ss Ay! Mami!

_Huntress Me next!

Where's the 'on' button?

wup wup wup wup wup

JEREMY, I WANT YOU TO ASSIGN ONE OF OUR DETECTIVES TO INVESTIGATE YASMINE VELOUR.

WHAT ABOUT **ME,** MA'AM?

I ALREADY INVESTIGATED YOU, JEREMY.

THOROUGHLY.

NO... I MEAN...

MS. VELOUR TOLD ME SHE WANTED ME TO WORK UNDER HER.

...WHAT IF I **DID,** MA'AM?

I COULD GO **DEEP** UNDERCOVER TO GET **INSIDER** INFORMATION.

THEN I COULD COME BACK HERE FOR DEBRIEFING.

YOU KNOW I ADMIRE YOUR **SPUNK,** JEREMY.

BUT A WOMAN LIKE THAT WOULD SEE YOU COMING.

THAT'S A -gasp-

-hHh-

THAT'S A CHANCE...

A CHANCE I'M WILLING...

-hHh-

-hHh-

FLEW A LITTLE TOO CLOSE TO THE SUN, DIDN'T WE, PRECIOUS?

LATER THAT NIGHT...

sigh

GLADYS... I'M HOME.

HI, CHARLIE.

DOES YOUR MOM KNOW YOU'RE OVER HERE?

WE WERE JUST HAVING THE MOST WONDERFUL CONVERSATION!

MRS. ESTERHAUS WAS SHARING HER VIEWS ON POLITICAL MATTERS.

SHE PLANS TO VOTE FOR **NIXON!**

NIXON?

THAT'S WHAT I SAID!

BUT HE CERTAINLY HAS BEEN A GOOD SENATOR FOR CALIFORNIA!

LATER, AT THE FAIRMOUNT BRANCH OF EVIL INC.

Hey! SOMEONE JAMMED THE PRINTER AND JUST **LEFT** IT!

—JAMMED IT WITH AN INTERN!

ONE OF THE **GOOD** ONES!

TIME FOR AN EARLY LUNCH...

— Shhh
— Not yet
— Almost
— You may speak

GUESS WHO?!

SNRT SNORT

ARE YOU ONE OF THOSE **INVULNERABLE** GUYS?

HAW

NOPE! GUESS AGAIN!

THAT WASN'T A QUESTION...

IT WAS A WARNING.

ANGUS??

IS THAT **YOU**?!

Heh! YOU RECOGNIZED ME!

I NEVER FORGET A FACE.

HEY...

IS SOMEONE GRILLING STEAKS?!

THAT, TOO...

HOW ARE YOU?

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE WE WERE HENCHING FOR THAT **BIRD GUY.**

FOLLOW YOUR **NOSE,** AMAZON...

TO YOUR DOOM!

"Yeah, I REMEMBER... **'TOUCAN SON-OF-SAM, THE CEREAL KILLER.'** ...THAT GUY HAD PROBLEMS..."

IT SEEMS LIKE **FOREVER** SINCE WE HENCHED FOR **TOUCAN SON-OF-SAM.**

" DO YOU REMEMBER OUR THEORY ABOUT HIS BEAK?"

...AND THAT'S WHEN THE LASERS WILL START SHOOTING FROM THE —>

HEY...

ARE YOU TWO LISTENING?

Oh, Yeah...

THAT DUDE WAS DEFINITELY COMPENSATING.

SO...

WHAT BRINGS MY FAVORITE MINOTAUR TO **EVIL INC?**

TO BE HONEST...

I NEED A JOB.

THAT MAY NOT BE SO EASY.

SPURLOCK IS IN CHARGE OF HENCHMAN ALLOCATION...

AND HE'S **CONSTANTLY** COMPLAINING THAT HE DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH JOBS TO GO AROUND!

EVEN AFTER WE BOUGHT THE **GO-FIEND-ME** APP FROM...

well...

FROM A GUY I USED TO KNOW...

THE JOB MARKET IS STILL TIGHT.

Ach.

THAT'S NOT GOOD.

I JUST **CAN'T** GO BACK TO FAST FOOD.

On second thought...

I think I'll have the salad.

THE NEXT MORNING...

I'M SORRY, LIGHTNING LADY...

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO.

THEA RAUTMAN

THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER IS THIS:

OUR BRANCH IS STRUGGLING.

WE'VE HAD SUCH A HARD TIME PLACING LOW-LEVEL VILLAINS AND HENCHES...

"I'VE TOLD SPURLOCK TO START FINDING THEM CIVILIAN JOBS."

BUT YOU **DO!**

YOU **DO** WANT TO EXTEND YOUR AUTOMOBILE'S WARRANTY!

THAT'S OK.

I'LL CALL A CAB.

AW, MAN!

SOMEBODY STOLE MY LUNCH AGAIN.

"WE'VE HAD LIMITED SUCCESS."

IF YOU FIND A JOB FOR ANGUS, LET ME KNOW, OK?

HE'S **SPECIAL** TO YOU, ISN'T HE?

ANGUS? Nah.

HE'S A SWEETIE, BUT WE'RE JUST FRIENDS.

COME ON...

YOU MEAN YOU'VE NEVER... **"TAKEN THE BULL BY THE HORN"?**

THEA! PLEASE!

YOU KNOW HOW IT IS... THE **TIMING** WAS NEVER RIGHT.

OFTEN, WE'D GO **TWO OR THREE YEARS** WITHOUT SEEING EACH OTHER.

...EIGHTEEN MONTHS, WITH GOOD BEHAVIOR.

WHY DID YOU THINK WE WERE DATING?

YOU SAID TO TELL YOU IF I FOUND HIM A JOB.

NOT TELL **HIM...** TELL **YOU...** SO **YOU** CAN TELL HIM...

ARE YOU ONE OF THOSE **INVULNERABLE** MANAGERS?

NOT FALLING FOR **THAT** AGAIN...

MEANWHILE, INSIDE DR. MUSKIDAY'S LAB...

NO, NO... THIS IS **GOOD.**

ONCE WE WORK ON YOUR **PRONUNCIATION,** YOU'LL BE SUMMONING GHOSTS LIKE A PRO.

I APPRECIATE YOUR HELP, BUT I THINK I'M HOPELESS.

YOU GIVE UP TOO EASILY!

YOU DIDN'T THINK WE COULD OBTAIN A COPY OF **THE MALIGNANT GRIMOIRE** EITHER!

I know... BUT DEMON APPRENTICES SPEND **YEARS** AT THE FEET OF MASTERS TO LEARN THIS STUFF!

WE DON'T **HAVE** YEARS.

BUT WE **DO** HAVE FEET!

AS GOD AIN'T MY WITNESS, I WAS **CERTAIN** I WAS CONJURING **BITCOIN** AND STUFF...

IN THE FUTURE, LET **ME** HANDLE THE... er... **"CRYPT TOES."**

THAT'S WHAT I MEAN!

I'M **HOPELESS!**

MY RÜNESPRING ENDS SOON — AND THEN I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE DARK DIMENSION!

IF THERE'S ANOTHER WAY TO EXTEND YOUR TIME ON EARTH, IT'S IN THE GRIMOIRE!

WE **CAN'T** GIVE UP NOW!

WORKING TOGETHER, WE'VE MADE PROGRESS.

YOU CAN READ THE DEMONIC RUNES...

AND I'M ABLE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO PERFORM THE RITUALS.

THEN WHY DOES EVERY SPELL I CAST COME OUT **WRONG?!**

EVERY HEX! EVERY INCANTATION!

I HAVE AS MUCH CHANCE OF STAYING ON EARTH AS I DO SUMMONING **BAPHOMET** FOR PIZZA DELIVERY!

AND THAT'S **ZERO!**

SLAM

WEIRD FLEX, BUT OK...

LATER, AT THE SILVER AGENCY...

I'M HERE TO TALK TO CASSIE CRUZ.

HOLDIN' OUT FOR A HERO? ORDER OUT FOR ONE!

DO YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT?

I ASSURE YOU, I DO NOT.

THEN... HOW DID YOU GET THROUGH **SECURITY?!**

WITH A FORK AND A KNIFE.

YOU GOT ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT THAT?

mint?

CASSIE CRUZ! WE NEED TO TALK!

GODDAMMIT, JEREMY!

WHAT AM I PAYING YOU FOR?!

GOT A THING FOR POWERFUL WOMEN, eh?

IS IT **THAT** NOTICEABLE?

Not really...

I'M SORRY FOR BARGING IN HERE. I'M AFRAID I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.

IF THIS IS ABOUT THE EXPOSÉ THAT YASMINE VELOUR IS PLANNING, YOU SHOULD KNOW

NO. IT'S NOT THAT...

I WANT TO BUY THE SILVER AGENCY.

EVIL INC WANTS TO BUY A COMPANY THAT FINDS WORK FOR SUPERHEROES?!

YES. YOU'VE DONE EXCELLENT WORK GETTING META-HUMANS EMPLOYED IN THE CIVILIAN WORLD.

AND I HAVE SUPER-POWERED CLIENTS WHO NEED JOBS!

IT'S A PERFECT FIT.

MY CLIENTS TYPICALLY BATTLE **AGAINST** YOUR CLIENTS.

ISN'T THAT A CONFLICT OF INTERESTS?

VILLAINS ARE JUST HEROES WHO DIDN'T GET THE SAME OPPORTUNITIES.

I WOULD THINK YOU WOULD BE MORE SENSITIVE TO THAT FACT...

GIVEN WHO YOUR MOTHER IS.

"PRINCESS CHARMING WAS ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL SUPERVILLAINS OF ALL TIME."

"HER MIND-CONTROL ABILITY MADE HER NEARLY IMPOSSIBLE TO DEFEAT."

"SHE WENT TOE-TO-TOE AGAINST THE GREAT COMMANDER HEROIC..."

"OFTEN TURNING HIS CLOSEST ALLIES AGAINST HIM."

"BUT WHAT SHE DID TO THAT APARTMENT BUILDING FULL OF **FAMILIES...**"

HELP

BREAKING

11:35 P.M.

POLICE: "IT'S LIKE A HOUSE OF HORRORS."

THE HUNT FOR PRINCESS LAUNCHED

FNN

AT THIS HOUR

"THAT TWISTED STORY HAUNTS FAIRMOUNT CITY TO THIS VERY DAY."

Fairmount Tim

It was the most gruesome attack in the history of Fairmount City

Ten years later

WHERE IS SHE?

Demolition scheduled for notorious building

Police chief remembers 'my worst day ever.'

Evil Inc: 'Not one of ours'

WHEN YASMINE'S EXPOSÉ REVEALS YOU'VE BEEN HIDING YOUR MOTHER FROM **JUSTICE...**

THIS COMPANY WILL BE RUINED.

AND I CAN MAKE THAT STORY GO AWAY.

I SHOULD WARN YOU: IF YOU DO ANYTHING TO THREATEN MY MOTHER, I WILL MURDER YOU IN

CASSIE...

I'M NOT THE BAD GUY HERE.

I CAN HELP.

TREMBLING HILLS

"EVIL INC QUIETLY RUNS A NURSING HOME FOR AGING SUPERVILLAINS."

IT'S A LITTLE GOOD KARMA FOR US — AND AN EXCELLENT TAX DODGE!

ONE OF MY EMPLOYEES PLACED HIS OWN **FATHER** AT TREMBLING HILLS.

BINGO NIGHT

...NO, IT'S NOT THE LETTER "i"...

Oh. THAT'S MINE.

BINGO

BINGO

MEDICATION TIME, GENTLEMEN.

HOW YA DOIN', CONNOR? YOU PUT THE MOVES ON NURSE TYRA YET?

Heh. NO.

NOT YET.

fie!

HOW LONG WILL YOU BE CONTENT TO LANGUISH?!

IN MY DAY, IF A VILLAGE MAIDEN CAUGHT MY EYE,

I WOULD APPROACH HER STRAIGHT AWAY!

HAVE YOU EVEN DISCUSSED THE **DOWRY** WITH HER FATHER?!

THOSE NEGOTIATIONS CAN TAKE UP THE ENTIRE NIGHT!

NO, I HAVEN'T.

I **DID** SPEND AN EVENING WITH HER **BROTHER,** THOUGH.

BUT WE **DIDN'T** TALK ABOUT TYRA.

BROTHER?!

WELL, THAT DEPENDS ON FAMILY SUCCESSION.

DID HE COME FIRST?

INDEED!

...AND THIRD.

IT WAS QUITE AN EVENING.

LAUGH IT UP, KID...

BUT **I'M** THE ONE WHO'S GONNA HAFTA EXPLAIN ALL THIS AFTER YOU'RE GONE.

THANKS FOR PUTTING IN A GOOD WORD WITH YOUR BOSS.

BEING UNEMPLOYED HAS STARTED TO TAKE ITS TOLL...

"THAT'S WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR!"

"I STILL REMEMBER WHEN YOU GOT ME THAT JOB WITH THE INVISIBLE HAND."

HEY, YOU.

C'MERE.

"WE DID GOOD WORK TOGETHER."

ah-HA! I SEE THE PROBLEM.

TELL THE BOSS WE'LL HAVE THIS FIXED IN A JIFFY!

BAP BAP BAP

BZT ZOT

OK... TRY IT NOW.

ka-CHUNK

YAAAARGH

NO DIVING

SPLOOSH

"I GUESS THAT'S WHAT I MISS THE **MOST**: THE FEELING OF **HELPING** PEOPLE."

WORKING FOR **THE INVISIBLE HAND** WAS AWFUL!

THE GUY WAS A CREEP.

"NOT ONLY WAS HIS HAND **INVISIBLE**..."

"IT WAS ASLO **DETACHABLE**."

IF YOU DON'T CUT THAT OUT, I'M GONNA FRY YOU.

DID YOU KNOW...

THAT GUY **STALKED** ME AFTER THE MISSION ENDED?

Yeah... I MIGHTA HEARD A RUMOR 'BOUT THAT...

"IT WAS TRUE! I FOUND HIM OUTSIDE MY WINDOW ONE NIGHT!"

THAT LOOKS SO STRANGE WITH AN INVISIBLE HAND.

I HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF HIM IN AGES.

I WONDER WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO HIM?

"I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW..."

HEY FRANK! REMEMBER THE GUY WHO LOOKED LIKE HE GOT GORED BY A BULL?

YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE WHAT I FOUND IN THE CAVITY SEARCH.

...or rather, **DIDN'T** find...

CORONER

HERE'S YOUR BEER, HANDSOME!
LET ME KNOW IF YOU NEED... ANYTHING.
DUDE.
SHE IS **WAY** INTO YOU.
SIT BACK, AND YOU'LL FIND OUT WHY I'M CONSIDERED THE BEST WINGMAN IN VILLAINY.
YOU REALLY DON'T NEED TO...
IT'S MY PLEASURE!
IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES, GO TO THE MEN'S ROOM.
I'LL CALL HER OVER TO ORDER A DRINK...
AND THEN I'LL START TALKING YOU UP.
BY THE TIME I'M DONE HYPING YOU...
SHE'LL BE HALFWAY TO YOUR APARTMENT.
SHE'S JUST NOT MY TYPE.
NO PROBLEM. I'M GONNA GO FRESHEN UP.
MEANWHILE... TAKE A LOOK AROUND THIS BAR.
SURELY THERE'S GOT TO BE **ONE** WOMAN IN HERE YOU'D LIKE TO NAIL.
WHEN LIGHTNING LADY RETURNS TO THE TABLE...
HE'S GONE!
THAT SLY DOG MUSTA MADE OFF WITH THE CUTE WAITRESS!
EXCUSE ME...
YOUR FRIEND SETTLED YOUR TAB. HE WANTED ME TO TELL YOU THAT HE HAD TO GO.
DID HE LEAVE... **WITH** ANYONE?
NO.
HE'S A REALLY GREAT GUY — 😵
Huh?!
YOU'RE TRYING TO WINGMAN FOR HIM?!
YOU WERE, **TOO?!**
WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT WHOLE "HAND-ON-THE-SHOULDER -AND-FLIRTING" ROUTINE WAS ALL ABOUT?!
THE CLASSIC ***jealousy wingman!***
I ASSUMED IT WAS ABOUT GETTING A BIGGER TIP.
IN A PERFECT WORLD, WE **BOTH** WOULDA GOTTEN THAT!

IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET ANOTHER WOMAN WITH A PASSION FOR WINGMANNING.

YOU KIDDIN'?

MY GUY FRIENDS **FIGHT OVER** WHO GETS TO GO OUT WITH ME ON WEEKENDS.

IT'S SUCH A RUSH, ISN'T IT?

HYPING YOUR MAN... IT'S ALMOST LIKE A NEGOTIATION.

Yes!

"LOOKING AT HER FACE, IMAGINING HOW IT'S GONNA LOOK WHEN HE'S SLIDING THAT PIPE INTO HER FOR THE FIRST TIME..."

"I'VE WINGMANNED **TWINS** FOR ONE OF MY GUYS."

"IMPRESSIVE... EVER LAND A **PORN STAR?**"

"TWICE. — HOW ABOUT A WOMAN AT HER OWN BACHELORETTE PARTY?"

"GOD **DAMN.** YOU **ARE** GOOD!"

THIS BAR IS **FULL** OF MEN.

YOU UP FOR A TANDEM MISSION?

I THOUGHT YOU'D **NEVER** ASK!

C'MON...

LET'S GET ONE OF THESE LOSERS **LAID!**

LATER...

I **THOUGHT** I'D FIND YOU HERE.

WHENEVER YOU GOT DOWN, YOU'D GO TO THE PARK AND FEED THE DUCKS.

I SEE TONIGHT YOU'RE FEEDING THEM TO THE ALLIGATORS...

SO...

WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU?

You.

QUACK QUACK QUACK SNARL QUACK

ME?!

I LIKE YOU. I'VE ALWAYS LIKED YOU. BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO **SAY** IT.

QUACK QUACK QUACK

I THINK YOU DID A PRETTY GOOD JOB SAYING IT JUST NOW...

NOT IN THE WAY YOU DESERVE TO HEAR IT.

QUACK SNARL QUACK QUACK

THERE'S NO **BAD WAY** TO HEAR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

QUACK QUACK QUACK Snap

OK...

MAYBE **NEXT TIME** WE CAN DO IT WITH LESS FRANTIC QUACKING AND GATOR SPITTLE.

I'VE ALWAYS KINDA **KNOWN** THAT YOU HAD FEELINGS FOR ME — AND I LIKE YOU, TOO.

BUT...

BUT THERE'S ANOTHER MAN, RIGHT?

THERE **WAS.**

HE DIED.

I'M SO SORRY. THAT KIND OF PAIN CAN BE UNBEARABLE.

SO, PLEASE UNDERSTAND.

I NEED TO TAKE THIS SLOW.

I WANT YOUR WHOLE HEART.

NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES TO MEND.

THANK YOU.

YOU'RE SELLING OUR COMPANY TO WHO?!

NOT "OUR" COMPANY... MY COMPANY.

YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO WORK SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH **VILLAINS!**

WE BUILT THIS COMPANY **TOGETHER.**

YES. THEY WILL BE **VILLAINS.**

BUT THE WORK THEY'LL DO FOR OUR COMPANY **WON'T** BE EVIL.

IF **ANYTHING**... WE COULD TURN A BUNCH OF BAD GUYS INTO HONEST, UPSTANDING MEMBERS OF OUR COMMUNITY.

EVEN A VILLAIN DESERVES A SECOND SHOT.

EVERY TIME I GAVE A VILLAIN A SECOND SHOT...

THEY AIMED IT RIGHT BETWEEN MY EYES.

LET'S NOT PUSSYFOOT AROUND.

YOU'RE NOT UPSET ABOUT WORKING ALONGSIDE VILLAINS.

THERE'S ONLY **ONE VILLAIN** YOU CARE ABOUT.

...AND YOU CARE WAY TOO MUCH ABOUT **HER!**

BUT I'LL BE DAMNED IF I LET MISS MATCH ANYWHERE NEAR YOU!

— IT'S PART OF THE CONTRACT!

YOU MADE MY PERSONAL RELATIONSHIP PART OF THE **NEGOTIATION?!**

I DIDN'T HAVE TO.

THEIR BRANCH MANAGER DID.

SHE MUST BE HAVING THE SAME PROBLEMS WITH **HER** STAR EMPLOYEE AS I'M HAVING WITH **MINE!**

"HAV**ING**"?

NOT "**HAD**"?

I'M SURPRISED VILLAINS AIM BETWEEN YOUR EYES.

I'D SHOOT MUCH LOWER.

A FEW DAYS LATER...

DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS?

I GOT A JOB!

-OMIGOD!- THAT'S WONDERFUL!

I MEAN...

ahem

IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT FOR YOU.

Yeah.

IT SURE DOES.

WHEN DO YOU START?

WE NEED TO CLEAR A DESK FOR YOU.

I WON'T BE WORKING **HERE.**

I'LL BE ACROSS TOWN — AT THE SILVER AGENCY.

THE HERO OUTSOURCING PLACE??

THEY'RE EXPANDING, I GUESS.

oh.

THIS IS GOOD. WE CAN TAKE THINGS **SLOW**... JUST LIKE YOU WANTED.

THAT'S THE PROBLEM. YOU WERE SO SWEET AND GENTLE ABOUT MY WANTING TO TAKE THINGS SLOW... NOW I KINDA WANNA GO FAST.

LIKE... "TONIGHT" FAST.

ALL THE MORE REASON FOR US TO GO SLOW.

I DON'T WANT "TONIGHT."

I WANT "FOREVER."

NOW... YOU'RE JUST DOING IT ON PURPOSE, AREN'T YOU?

Heh. A little.

LATER, AT THE HOUSE OF CASSIE CRUZ...

I KNOW THAT DEEP DOWN YOU CAN HEAR ME, MOM.

AND I NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND...

WE **HAVE** TO DO THIS.

THE FOLKS AT TREMBLING HILLS CAN GIVE YOU THE SPECIAL CARE YOU NEED.

"THEA PROMISED US COMPLETE ANONYMITY. YOU DON'T HAVE TO HIDE ANYMORE."

"NO MORE LIVING ON THE STREETS... LIKE YOU WERE WHEN I FOUND YOU."

ANYTHING HELPS

I TOOK CARE OF YOU FOR AS LONG AS I COULD.

BUT I JUST **CAN'T** ANYMORE.

"AS YOUR **ALZHEIMER'S** PROGRESSES, YOUR MIND KEEPS DRIFTING TO THE PAST. AND BECAUSE OF YOUR **POWERS**, YOU KEEP TAKING PEOPLE WITH YOU!"

GOOD LORD... YOU'VE HAD THE JOHNSON BOY OVER FOR SO MANY TEA PARTIES...

THE POOR KID JUMPS AT THE SIGHT OF CRUMPETS.

THAT MUST BE THE MOVERS.

THE SILVER AGENCY IS SENDING SOME FOLKS OVER.

HEY, MS. CRUZ! I WAS TOLD YOU NEEDED SOME STUFF MOVED, BUT THEY DIDN'T TELL ME WHERE I W-☆

YOU!

COMMANDER — PLEASE!

SHE'S OLD... **HELPLESS!**

I HAVE TO TAKE HER IN.

IT'S MY **DUTY!**

THOSE PEOPLE —☆

THEIR **FAMILIES** DESERVE JUSTICE.

Don't... don't touch her.

Please.

PRINCESS CHARMING... I ARREST YOU IN THE NAME OF...

Mrs. Esterhaus.

DOES THE COUNSEL FOR THE DEFENSE HAVE A CLOSING ARGUMENT? ANY WORDS AT ALL?
ANYTHING...?

I'M SORRY, CRUSHER! MY NEIGHBOR HAS BEEN KEEPING ME UP ALL NIGHT WITH HIS LOUD MUSIC!

FORTY-TWO PERCENT OF AMERICANS REPORT HAVING A SIGNIFICANT COMPLAINT AGAINST THEIR NEIGHBOR!

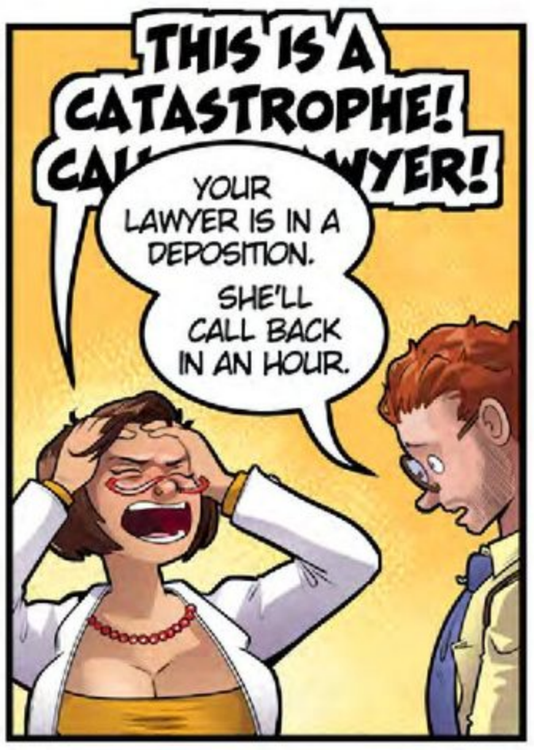
BUT POLICE DON'T WANNA ENGAGE AND HOME-OWNERS ASSOCIATIONS ARE A DRUDGERY! DON'T YOU WISH YOU HAD YOUR OWN HENCHMAN?

THANKS TO A PARTNERSHIP BETWEEN THE SILVER AGENCY AND EVIL INC, YOU CAN HAVE YOUR OWN CAPED CONTRACTOR!

YOUR MUTANT MINION WILL HANDLE YOUR REQUESTS QUICKLY AND EFFECTIVELY — WELL WITHIN THE CONFINES OF LOCAL LAWS.

AND IF THEY DON'T... EVIL INC HAS A TRUSTWORTHY AND AFFORDABLE TEAM OF LEGAL PROFESSIONALS!

THE DEFENSE RESTS ... **MUCH BETTER!** THANKS, SILVER AGENCY!



I'M... I'M VERY **TENSE** RIGHT NOW.

LUBED UP, LOGGED ON AND LAID OUT, MA'AM.

WOW.

YOU REALLY **DO** GET TURNED ON WHEN I YELL.

rub rub

"I HAD A TEACHER, MA'AM... SHE USED TO LEAN DOWN AND YELL AT ME WHEN I MISBEHAVED."

SO YOU STARTED MISBEHAVING MORE, RIGHT?

I HAVE SUCH POTENTIAL, BUT I DON'T APPLY MYSELF, MA'AM.

YOU REMIND ME OF HER.

SLI-I-IDE

SURE. WE'RE BOTH FOND OF GIVING YOU A "D."

BAP BAP BAP BAP

M-MA'AM...? I'M GETTING CLOSE.

CAN I CUM? P-PLEASE?

BAP BAP BAP BAP BAP BAP

-ahem-

I DON'T KNOW.

CAN YOU?

BAP BAP BAP BAP

Heh.

TEACHER'S PET...

BAP BAP

SPURT SPURT SPURT

A COUPLE NIGHTS LATER...

WHAT CAN I GET FOR YOU, HANDSOME?

OR...

WHO CAN I GET FOR YOU?

LIGHTNING LADY IS MEETING ME HERE.

WE'RE CELEBRATING.

REALLY? WHAT'S THE OCCASION?

I GOT A NEW JOB.

CONGRATS, STUD!

I'LL BRING OUT SOME CHAMPAGNE.

BUT LISTEN... IF IT DOESN'T WORK OUT BETWEEN YOU TWO, **CALL ME.**

...ESPECIALLY NOW THAT I KNOW YOUR TYPE.

I'VE GOT **NEWS** FOR YOU...

I'M **EVERYBODY'S** TYPE.

ON SECOND THOUGHT...

IF IT DOESN'T WORK OUT BETWEEN YOU TWO...

...have ***her*** call me.

I PROPOSE A TOAST.

TO NEW POSITIONS...

— AND A FEW OLD ONES...

I'M SO GLAD CASSIE HIRED YOU.

SHE DIDN'T.

THEA RHUTMAN DID.

ALL SHE ASKED IN RETURN WAS THE ABILITY TO CALL IN A FEW STAFFING FAVORS...

STAFFING FAVORS?

Yeah.

LIKE... SHE WANTED ME TO SEND COMMANDER HEROIC ON THIS LAME MOVING JOB.

I THOUGHT IT WAS OVERKILL.

WE COULDA DONE THE JOB WITH ONE **EW-HAUL.**

YOU MEAN "U-HAUL."

"NO... 'EW-HAUL.' HE'S **WRECKING BALLS'S** BROTHER.

"THE GUY HAS A TOWING CAPACITY OF FIVE THOUSAND POUNDS."

"Ewwwww."

"EXACTLY."

SEE YA LATER, LOVEBIRDS!
HAVE A GOOD NIGHT!
Hmmmm...
CHAUNCY, DO YOU MIND CLOSING UP FOR ME?
I GOTTA SCOOT!
NO PROBLEM, SIS...
If it does work out between us, maybe we'll call you.
-LL

EPILOGUE: PART ONE

MA'AM... MRS. HENDERSHOT IS ON LINE THREE...

THE WOMAN WITH THE CAT?!

IT'S SO NICE TO HAVE A HENCH AROUND THE HOUSE

SILVER AGEN

TELL HER WE'RE SENDING SOMEONE OVER!

HE'S ALREADY THERE.

HE GOT THE CAT OUT OF THE TREE.

...AND THEN HE **ATE** IT.

sigh

ANY WORD FROM CAPTAIN HEROIC?

I LEFT SEVERAL MESSAGES FOR HIM.

HE HASN'T CALLED BACK.

HIS LAST MESSAGE WAS HIS FAXED-IN LETTER OF RESIGNATION ON BEHALF OF HIM **AND** HIS FATHER.

WHO EVEN **USES** FAX ANYMORE??

MRS. HENDERSHOT DOES...

EPILOGUE: PART TWO

HOLD ON! STOP!

ARE YOU GOING TO ROOM THREE-OH-THREE?

YOU NEED ONE OF THESE.

IT'S A NEURO-DAMPENER. WE USE IT WITH ALL THE PATIENTS WITH MENTAL POWERS.

"JUST GO IN, LEAVE THE TRAY, AND WALK OUT."

"YOU'RE ONLY SAFE FOR A FEW MINUTES."

WELL, HELLO, DEAR...

ANGLER WAS KNOWN IN THE BUSINESS AS A "CONVINCER."

IF SOMEONE WASN'T LIVING UP TO THEIR END OF A DEAL, SHE WOULD BE SENT IN TO **CONVINCE** THEM.

SHE HAD BEEN **VERY** CONVINCING ON THIS TRIP, AND SHE FIGURED SHE'D EARNED A FEW DRINKS BEFORE RETURNING TO AKRON.

HOWEVER, THE ENTIRE TIME SHE WAS IN THE BAR, THE WAITRESS KEPT TRYING TO HOOK HER UP WITH THIS BLONDE AT ANOTHER TABLE.

"THAT'S **MY** SUPER POWER," THE WAITRESS HAD SAID, "MAKING SURE MY CUSTOMERS HAVE A GOOD TIME."

"IN FACT, I'M NOT GONNA LET YOU GO HOME UNTIL I **KNOW** YOU'RE GOING TO LEAVE WITH SOMEONE WHO CAN GIVE YOU A SCREAMING ORGASM," THE WAITRESS TEASED.

THE ANGLER FELT HERSELF SMILE AS SHE LOCKED EYES WITH THE WOMAN.

SHE WAS VERY CONVINCING.

MUSKIDAY BURST INTO THE LAB...

"DESI!" HE SHOUTED, "YOU'VE HAD ANOTHER ACCIDENT WITH THE GRIMOIRE!"

DESI WAS MORE THAN HAPPY TO LET HIM THINK THAT.

Loads of Love

ISN'T THAT **BATTALION?!**

I HEARD HE HAD AN APPOINTMENT AT THE FERTILITY CENTER...

BUT I **ASSUMED** IT WAS A RUMOR!

TOO BAD HE'S LEAVING...

I NEVER GOT A CHANCE TO SAY *hello.*

EXIT

EXIT

"HE AND **DYNASTY** MUST BE TRYING TO START A FAMILY."

TWO WORDS: **MOMMY MILKERS.**

HOLD ON...!

YOU FORGOT TO GIVE HIM HIS CUP!

HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET A SAMPLE FROM THE GUY?!

SPLORT.

THAT'S RIDICULOUS.

YOU KNOW WE CAN'T USE THIS.

HE'LL HAVE TO RESCHEDULE.

TRY TO MAKE IT NEXT TUESDAY AFTER THREE...

A FEW TUESDAYS LATER...

ARE YOU **SURE** THIS IS A VALID SCIENTIFIC CONCEPT?

Oh, DEFINITELY.

THIS HAS BEEN PROVEN TO RAISE THE FERTILITY RATE FOR COUPLES.

SCIENTISTS HAVE ACTUALLY MEASURED TESTICLE GROWTH AS A RESULT OF THIS STUFF.

...NOT TO MENTION INCREASED SPERM COUNT.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR IF **SPERM COMPETITION SYNDROME** IS RIGHT FOR YOU.

...OR ASK YOUR WIFE...

Hngh

IT'S...

hHh

hHh

IT'S RIGHT...

hHh

hHh

SO VERY RIGHT...

hHh

plop

MONTHS LATER...

SO... HOW DO YOU FEEL?

I'M OVER THE MOON!

Guest artist: GazingRhino

DYNASTY AND BATTALION

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A DAD.

TAURUS CAN BE INVOLVED, TO THE EXTENT HE WANTS.

BUT **WE'RE** FINALLY A FAMILY!

BUT THERE WAS ANOTHER SURPRISE.

THE BABY HAD SUPER POWERS...

AND **THAT** WAS UNIQUE.

PEOPLE WHO HAD NATURAL OR GENETIC SUPER POWERS HAD GIVEN BIRTH TO BABIES BEFORE.

BUT THOSE ABILITIES WERE RARELY, IF EVER, PASSED DOWN.

FURTHERMORE... THE BABY'S SUPER POWERS WERE **UNRELATED** TO EITHER TAURUS'S OR DYNASTY'S

DOCTORS AT THE VIRTUOUS WING OF FAIRMOUNT GENERAL HOSPITAL DETERMINED THAT DYNASTY HAD A PREVIOUSLY UNDETECTED SUPER POWER.

SHE COULD COMBINE THE GENETICS OF TWO META-HUMANS AND CREATE A COMPLETELY NEW SUPER-POWERED BEING.

NO, DOCTOR...

BECAUSE OF SOME SORTA BIOLOGICAL IDIOSYNCRASY...

I CAN ONLY BE IMPREGNATED THROUGH "TRADITIONAL" MEANS.

BUT THAT SHOULDN'T BE TH—

WAIT

WHAT ARE YOU...?

I SEE YOUR POINT.

I'LL ADD IT TO YOUR RECORDS...

INTERNAL INSEMINATION IS REQUIRED.

THEY BOTH AGREED THAT INVITING OTHER HEROES INTO THEIR BEDROOM HAD RESULTED IN THE HOTTEST SEX OF THEIR LIVES.

Guest artist: GazingRhino

THAT'S WHEN DYNASTY HAD A REVELATION.

BOTH OF THEM HAD BEEN SECOND-STRING HEROES.

BUT THIS IS SOMETHING WE CAN DO BETTER THAN **ANYONE!**

FINDING A SUPER-POWERED INDIVIDUAL WAS DIFFICULT. TRAINING THEM WAS EVEN HARDER. AND THAT'S IF EVIL INC DIDN'T GET TO THEM FIRST.

THEY COULD BE RESPONSIBLE FOR AN ENTIRE GENERATION OF SUPER HEROES.

BATTALION RESIGNED FROM ACTIVE DUTY TO BECOME A FULL TIME TRAINER.

AND WHEN THE TIME WAS RIGHT, DYNASTY SET OUT TO START BUILDING THE TEAM.

I'M HERE ABOUT THE JOB. I SAW THE POSTER AT THE INSTITUTE.*

WITH A NEWBORN IN THE HOUSE, DYNASTY AND BATTALION NEEDED TO HIRE SOME HELP.

BABY HELP NEEDED

*QUAKER ATTENDS THE MASTERS INSTITUTE FOR GIFTED YOUNG PEOPLE.

I'M TRAINED IN FIRST AID AND I'VE TAKEN CHILD-CARE CLASSES AT SCHOOL.

THAT'S FINE...

BUT YOU MAY BE TOO LATE.

YOUR CLASSMATE **OCTOLAD** SHOWED UP A COUPLE HOURS AGO.

THE POSITION MAY ALREADY BE FULL.

LEMME CHECK.

AAAAAAAARRRGH

Yeah... HE'S FILLED ME IN ABOUT FOUR -⁜

—MAKE THAT **FIVE** POSITIONS!

AFTER OCTOLAD LEAVES, DYNASTY INTERVIEWS THE RICHTER-SCALE WRECKER...

QUAKER

THANKS FOR CONSIDERING ME FOR THE JOB, MRS. DYNASTY, MA'AM.

I'VE BEEN A FAN SINCE I WAS A LITTLE KID!

Oh, HOW SWEET!

WOULD YOU LIKE A COOKIE?

Oops!

bwomp

I'M SORRY. EVER SINCE I HAD MY BABY...

MY BOOBS HAVE BEEN OUT OF CONTROL!

I HAVE TO PUMP THEM CONSTANTLY TO KEEP UP MY MILK SUPPLY.

EVERY DAY, IT'S "KEEP PUMPING! KEEP PUMPING!"

RUMBLE

RRRMMMBBLL

MRS. DYNASTY?

MA'AM...?

I... I THINK... I THINK I'M GONNA...

MA'AM, I THINK I'M GONNA CUM...

THAT'S OK, SWEETIE...

KEEP PUMPING!

A FEW DAYS LATER...

I'M JUST GETTING HOME NOW...

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU!

ABOUT THAT...

BAP BAP BAP

I HAD TO LEAVE THE HOUSE...

nnngh

UNEXPECTEDLY.

SO I CALLED THE **SITTER** TO WATCH THE BABY.

NO PROBLEM.

BY THE WAY...

WHICH ONE OF THOSE BOYS DID YOU END UP CHOOSING FOR THE JOB?

hHh hHh hHh

gasp

Ah. OK...

WE'LL TALK LATER...

I'M HOME!

Oh, HI, MISTER BATTALION!

THE BABY'S TAKING A NAP, AND I HAVE INSTRUCTIONS FROM **MRS. DYNASTY** TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING IS TAKEN CARE OF WHILE SHE'S AWAY...

BATTALION, YOU NEED SOME **POST-NUT CLARITY,** AND YOU NEED IT FAST!

SHIK SHIK SHIK SHIK SHIK

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUSLY THINKING ABOUT **BANGING THE BABYSITTER!**

IT'S STRAIGHT OUT OF A PORNHUB SCENARIO!

YOUR **FAVORITE** PORNHUB SCENARIO!

SHIK SHIK SHIK SHIK

BUT YOU CAN'T! DYNASTY MAY HAVE PICKED HER, BUT SHE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT FUCKING HER!

SHIK SHIK SHIK SHIK SHIK SHIK

BESIDES... SHE'S BARELY TWENTY-ONE! SHE'S PROBABLY GOT HER PICK OF HOT, YOUNG STUDS WHO ... ※

SHIK SHIK SHIK SHIK

MRS. DYNASTY TOLD ME TO TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING WHILE SHE WAS GONE...

AND **THIS** LOOKS LIKE IT NEEDS TO BE TAKEN CARE OF!

lap

lap lap

huh?!

SMAK SUK gulp GUK GUK GUK GUK

HOLD ON. WE CAN'T—
I MEAN... I WANT TO, BUT...
Let me think.
How do you like the new babysitter?
She's... great! But I need to know WHY you picked her instead of the other two guys.
She had the best references, silly!
Oh. I see.
OctoLad says she sucks cock like a pro, and Quaker says she's down for anal.
Thoughts?
OctoLad is an excellent judge of blowjobs. :)
DAMNED RIGHT, HE IS...
Honey, I love you, but why are you still texting me? Shouldn't you be balls deep in tight, young pussy right now?
. . .
. . .
good boy.

YOU MADE IT!
COME IN!
WE WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR THE WORLD!
I GUESS CONGRATULATIONS ARE IN ORDER!
YUP! WE'RE ALL VERY EXCITED!
AND WE WANTED TO THROW A PARTY!
AFTER ALL... THE BEST WAY TO CELEBRATE AN OCCASION LIKE THIS...
...IS WITH A SHOWER!

Loads of Love
Micro Fictions

OCTOLAD WAS PARTICULARLY GOOD AT GIVING DYNASTY THE KIND OF FUCKING SHE CRAVED.

SO WHEN THE YOUNG MAN WAS STRUGGLING WITH HIS COLLEGE CLASSES, SHE WAS SURE TO STOP BY HIS DORM ROOM AND HELP HIM RELIEVE THE TENSION.

SHE WOULD ALWAYS LET HER HUSBAND WATCH AS SHE LIVESTREAMED THESE SESSIONS.

THIS TIME, SHE TEXTED HER HUSBAND THAT SHE WOULDN'T BE COMING HOME UNTIL MORNING.

IT WAS MIDTERMS, AND THAT MEANT AN ALL-NIGHT CRAM SESSION.

AND PERHAPS SOME STUDYING.

THE ENTIRE MORNING HAD BEEN LIKE THAT...

HER YOUNG STUD WOULD USE HIS TENTACLES TO HOLD HER IN PLACE AS HE FILLED HER SPASMING BOX WITH QUARTS OF HOT CUM...

OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

THEN, AS SOON AS HE CAUGHT HIS BREATH, HIS EYES WOULD LOCK ON HER FULL, ENGORGED BREASTS... SWAYING SEDUCTIVELY...

HIS ENLOGATED PHALLUS WOULD BEGIN TO TWITCH, AND THE PROCESS WOULD START ANEW.

HOW MANY TIMES HAD IT BEEN? ...FIVE? ...SIX?

IT WAS SEVEN. AND AS THE MUTANT LAPPED AT HER TENDER NIPPLE, DYNASTY KNEW THAT **OCTOLAD** WAS ABOUT TO LIVE UP TO HIS NAME!

WITH GHOST GIRL HIRED AS THEIR FULL-TIME NANNY, DYNASTY COULD FOCUS ON HER MISSION.

SHE WASN'T PREGNANT YET, AND SHE FACED HER TASK WITH A RENEWED DEDICATION, KEEPING EXTENSIVE NOTES OF HER TRYSTS.

SHE WAS VERY THANKFUL FOR GHOST GIRL.

I- I'm about to get absolutely railed, aren't I, sir?

IT WAS NICE TO KNOW SOMEONE WAS HELPING WITH THE LOAD AT HOME.

YES, MA'AM, MRS. DYNASTY... I'M CHECKING ON THE BABY RIGHT...

-whimper-

RIGHT...

...right there...

'HIGHER LEVELS OF ESTROGEN AND PROGESTERONE — PLUS AN INCREASE IN BLOOD FLOW TO THE GENITALS — CAN LEAD TO HEIGHTENED SEXUAL DESIRE.'

THAT'S WHAT THE PREGNANCY BOOK SAID.

WHAT IT **DIDN'T** SAY WAS THAT YOUR WIFE WAS GOING TO WANT A STEADY SUPPLY OF HARD COCK FOR NINE MONTHS.

OR THAT SHE WOULD OFTEN DRAIN THE BALLS OF YOUNG STUDS IN YOUR LIVING ROOM.

OR THAT IT WOULD BE SO DAMNED HOT TO WATCH.

BATTALION WATCHED AS OCTO-LAD STEADILY POUNDED INTO HIS WIFE.

THE YOUNGER MAN HAD FLOODED HER TIGHT PUSSY SEVERAL TIMES — AND SHOWED NO SIGNS OF STOPPING.

HE HAD ALWAYS BEEN OBSESSED WITH DYNASTY'S PENDULOUS, HEAVY BREASTS, AND HE HAD A TENTACLE WRAPPED AROUND EACH ONE, GIVING THEM SLOW, FIRM, RHYTHMIC SQUEEZES.

GHOST GIRL HAD BEEN EXCHANGING LONG, WET KISSES WITH THE PREGNANT HERO. SHE PAUSED, HER CUNT PULSING AROUND BATTALION'S COCK.

"I... I WANT YOUR HUSBAND TO BREED ME," SHE WHISPERED BREATHLESSLY.

GHOST GIRL CROONED INTO BATTALION'S EAR:

"DO YOU SEE HOW HE MANHANDLES YOUR WIFE? SHE'S PRACTICALLY IMPALED ON HIS MONSTER COCK!

"HE'S GOT COMPLETE CONTROL OVER HER GORGEOUS BODY... SPREADING HER LEGS AND THRUSTING HER UP AND DOWN ON HIS THICK SHAFT.

"SHE'S ALMOST HELPLESS.

"SHE KNOWS IT TURNS YOU ON. WATCHING HER... HEARING HER MOANS.

"DID YOU **HEAR** HER? SHE'S ASKING YOU TO COAT HER BIG TITS WITH YOUR JIZZ.

"AND AS SOON AS YOU'RE DONE, YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE ME INTO THE BACK ROOM.

"YOU CAN BREED **ME** WHILE HE BREEDS **HER**."

QUAKER AND OCTOLAD JOINED DYNASTY'S STEADY ROTATION OF BREEDING BULLS.

TO INCREASE THEIR CHANCES DURING THESE IMPREGNATION ATTEMPTS, SOMETIMES THE MEN WOULD TAKE HER TO A HOTEL ROOM AND GANG-FUCK THE BIG-TITTED MILF.

OFTEN, THESE SESSIONS RAN ALL NIGHT.

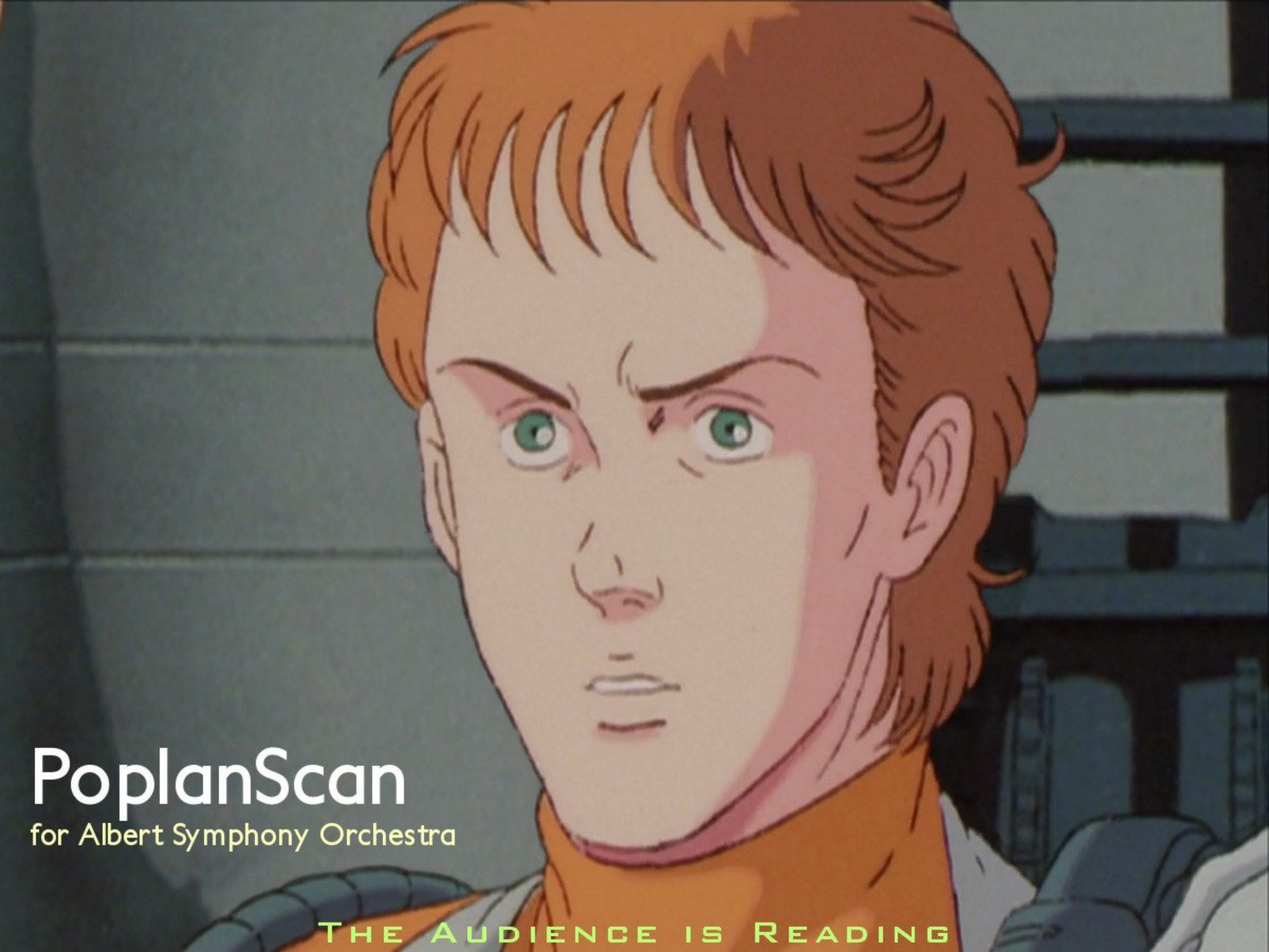
EVEN ON SCHOOL NIGHTS.

AS SOON AS ONE HERO FINISHED PUMPING HIS THICK SEED INTO HER SWOLLEN PUSSY...

THE NEXT ONE WOULD STEP IN.

BY THE END, DYNASTY WOULD BE COVERED IN THEIR JIZZ.

THEN, WINGMAN WOULD FLY HER HOME, TO PRESENT HER HUSBAND WITH HIS EXHAUSTED, HAPPY, CUM-FILLED WIFE.


PoplanScan
for Albert Symphony Orchestra
The Audience is Reading